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SCORE OF GIRL VICTIMS IN TERROR

MRS. YERKES, TRACTION KING'S WIDOW, BRIDE OF SOCIETY MAN

Secret Ceremony Is Said to Have Taken Place in Gallery of Great Mansion.

Husband of Woman With Millions in Own Name Twenty-one Years Her Junior.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—The extraordinary announcement has been made that Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes, only one month a widow and recipient of $2,000,000 under the will of her late husband, had become the bride of Wilson Misner, of San Francisco.

This announcement was made in the presence of Mr. Misner, who refused to make any comment upon it. There were only two witnesses, J. L. Eastland and Emile Brugere, both of San Francisco, and these two witnesses admitted they had been present when Mrs. Yerkes became Mrs. Misner.

The ceremony is said to have taken place in the gallery of the Yerkes mansion No. 864 Fifth avenue, shortly after eight o'clock and in addition to the witnesses named a Mrs. Goodsell is also said to have been present as attendant upon the bride. Both of the witnesses are wealthy Californians. Mr. Brugere, who is well known in theatrical circles as the millionaire author of the musical comedy, "Baroness Fiddlsticks" lives with his wife at the Hotel Seymour in West 45th street where Mr. Eastland is also residing during his present visit to New York.

Mrs. Yerkes Reticent.

Both witnesses left the Yerkes residence immediately after the ceremony and went first to the Hotel Seymour and thence to the Hotel Astor, where it is said, Mr. Misner, the bridegroom, passed the night. Mrs. Yerkes refused to be seen in reference to the story. Over the telephone at the Yerkes mansion a voice declined to either affirm or deny that the wedding had taken place. Mr. Misner is twenty-nine years old. Mrs. Yerkes is fifty, but is well preserved, and retains most of the beauty which distinguished her youth.

Mr. Misner is the son of a former United States Minister to Mexico and Guatemala. He is well known in social circles of San Francisco and has for years been a member of the Bohemian Club of that city, famous the world over for its novel entertainments.

Misner, Eastland and Brugere have been frequent visitors at Mrs. Yerkes's mansion for some time, moving in the set which have participated in the original musical numbers given by Mrs. Yerkes. That Mrs. Yerkes entertained more than ordinary regard for Mr. Misner is said to have become apparent to her friends many months ago, but it is understood it was not until late yesterday afternoon that the match was made.

Celebrated as Wit.

Wilson Misner, up to a few years ago, was a notable figure in San Francisco. He was celebrated as a wit and raconteur and was in great demand as an after-dinner speaker.

After midnight Wilson Misner and the two witnesses were joined in his room by his brother, Addison Misner. The latter was not present at the ceremony, but it was explained that he had been telephoned for, but had not received the message.

Though the party admitted the fact of the wedding, they declined to make public at this time the name of the clergyman who performed the ceremony or to explain the suddenness of the arrangements for the wedding.

WIDOW OF CHARLES T. YERKES.

P. S. A. LIKES SCHOOL BOARD

The Public School Association thinks that the new School Board of five members, which has replaced the old regime of twenty-four members, is "very, very nearly perfect" and has no "cranks."

At the annual meeting of the P. S. A. hearty endorsement of the new board was voted, as follows:

"The judgment of your administrative committee is that the change in the present board is very nearly perfect. It is broadly representative of our citizenship at its best, and every member has been tried in the hard school of experience. There is not a crank among them, not a man with whom it is difficult to work, not a man who is too old or too young, not a man who must be taught the fundamental requirements. Every member is altogether upright and public-spirited. They have taken up their work with rare devotion and in absolute harmony. It would be hard indeed to find a higher standard of efficiency."

John P. Moore was re-elected president. Other principal officers elected are: Secretary, Louis H. Fox; treasurer, Richard S. Humphrey.

$2,000 GEM TRAY IS STOLEN; ROBBER FLEES

ELIOT STREET CROWD JOINS IN PURSUIT OF FUGITIVE.

The police are to-day searching for the confederates of a man who effected one of the most daring diamond robberies ever known in Boston, started a panic on Eliot street, scattered some of the gems in the mud and then temporarily made his escape, although pursued by a crowd of people, headed by a clerk of the store which had been so boldly burglarized.

A crash of glass, followed by shouts for aid and a wild dash down the street, ensued when a well-dressed man buried a brick through the plate glass window of No. 140 Eliot street, the jewelry store of Simeo Robinson, and stole a tray of diamond rings valued at $2,000.

The thief had cleverly locked the door from the outside before breaking the window, and it was several seconds before Clerk Joseph H. Shindler and three or four customers could get out to give chase.

In his wild run down the street the thief disposed of the greater part of the diamonds and they are still missing. The second tray sent out that the man had dropped them in trying to make his escape and left into the slush covers of men, women and children scrambled over the mud in the street in the hope of finding some of the gems. The police believe that the thief had a confederate and passed the tray to him as he started to run.

Plucky Clerk Gave Chase.

Shindler, as soon as he could get out of the store, gave chase shouting to the bystanders to come to his assistance. The thief ran towards the Pleasant street subway entrance through large crowds of pedestrians who thronged the sidewalks. Shindler caught the fugitive at the corner of Warrenton street and Eliot and after a fierce fight captured him. Joseph D. Furman, whose place of business is next to Robinson's, and a man named Frank Shea followed close behind Shindler and aided him in subduing the thief.

Says He Came to Rob.

When they got the man to the Lagrange Street Police Station he was locked up. He gave his name as John Wilson, and

Continued on Page 8, Column 5.

APPEAL FOR PROTECTION AGAINST NORTH END BRAD SLASHER

Little Girl Victims of the Slasher Who Have Asked Police Investigation

ROSE FINKLESTEIN, thirteen years, No. 7 Baldwin place.

MOLLIE SINGER, twelve years, No. 17 Stillman street.

BERTHA SMITH, ten years, No. 228 Commercial street.

Strange Mania Inspires Prowler to Clip Hair of School Girls, and Whole Neighborhood Is Excited by Repeated Outrages—Police Have Good Description.

Nearly a score of little girls of the North End, ranging in age from nine to fifteen years, have been robbed of their hair by a so-called "Jack the Slasher" within the last few weeks. School girls, particularly those who wear their hair in braids, have been terrorized by the depredations of this man, and now the police, under direction of Captain Kimball of Hanover street station, have undertaken the work of running down the miscreant.

In addition to the police investigation, the parents of the children have joined generally in a search for "Jack the Slasher," and certain it is that if caught he will be punished—if not by law, then by the personal efforts of some individual whose daughter or sister has been his victim. The general dread of the man has caused something of a revolution in the way the children wear their hair. Most of them have forsaken the long braids.

HIS MOTIVE A MYSTERY.

Whether the man is insane or whether he clips the hair of the little ones for the meagre sums he may be able to sell them for is something the police have not been able to solve. His absolute system of work would indicate that he steals the hair for a definite purpose—possibly to sell to wig makers somewhere out of Boston. Yet the wanton destruction of childish beauty for such a trivial sum as he must get for the hair makes the police and parents imagine that the man is a maniac.

The last of the children to suffer was pretty Little Rose Finkelstein, thirteen years old, of No. 7 Baldwin Place, in the North End. This little girl was at the corner of Cooper and Salem streets returning from a store where she had been for her mother, when she felt a little tug at her hair, then the swish of a pair of shears and she turned to find "Jack the Slasher" placing her braid in his pocket. She screamed and he ran.

REPORTED TO POLICE.

Immediately after this happened a member of her family went to the Hanover Street Station and reported the matter. It was instantly recognized as the work of the man whose depredations had in nearly a score of cases caused complaint. Indeed, a few minutes after the Finkelstein case was reported two others, whose names the police did not take, reported similar occurrences.

One of the girls was passing through Prince Street when the Slasher spied her. He crept up behind her with his shears and severed her braid, which was remarkably luxuriant. The third girl to report a loss yesterday came in immediately after the second left. She told a story of being followed by the Slasher for some distance. When he approached her she was observing his purpose but was powerless to stir. Then came the usual slash of the shears and her braid was gone. No one happened to be within hearing at the moment.

THREE COMPLAINTS ONE NIGHT.

This makes three offenses charged against the Slasher last night alone. Previously from time to time there have been complaints dating back to December 22, when Mollie Singer, twelve years old, of No. 17 Stillman street, was robbed of her hair. Then for some time the Slasher's depredations were not reported. Finally on January 24 Bertha Smith was the victim.

The last little girl lives at No. 228 Commercial street. She was standing in front of a Fleet street window when she felt a tug at her hair and screamed. The man who had cut it ran away, tucking the braid into his pocket as he ran. From that date, a week ago, the slasher has been bolder than ever and has reaped a small harvest with apparently no chance yet of his capture or identification.

One of the singular facts about the Slasher's work is that the three little girls named all attend the Hancock School and are in the same class. The other children of that class have been advised to wear their hair in some way which will make it impossible for the Slasher to cut it off. Principal Sayerle, of the school, has joined with the police and parents in the search.

In nearly every instance the robbery of the children has taken place in the early evening, that is between 5 and 7 o'clock. It has been nearly dark by 6 o'clock and this has enabled the Slasher to avoid being easily seen. All the children who have lost tresses have seen him, but their description is not sufficient to really aid the police. They describe him vaguely as a man of about thirty-five years, of dark complexion with black mustache and of medium build.

BIG ENGINE CRASHES INTO PASSENGER TRAIN

TRAFFIC TIED UP IN NORTH STATION YARDS FOR TWO HOURS.

Commuters on the inward-bound passenger train from Medford, due at the North station at 8:20, were severely shaken up and considerably frightened when their train was smashed into by a big Mogul switching engine in the North station yard to-day.

No one was injured, but the Medford commuters and about thirty other train-loads of passengers were delayed, as the inward and outward train service was tied up for two hours.

The accident was caused by the mogul trying, through some misunderstanding on account of the thick fog, to cross the tracks of the Medford train. The mogul's pilot catcher was ripped off like a pig-tail, and, being hurled to one side, managed to tear up a section of adjoining track and derail the work.

After passengers found they were not hurt they began to think about getting into the city. They piled out of the trains and picked their way over the network of tracks and switches to the station. One man jumped a locomotive which was switching to and fro and finished his trip to the station. The fog made it delicate work walking through the train yard.

TRUSTED CHILD TO CARE OF LORD

Holy Jumper Fined by Judge For Not Doing His Share to Provide for Family.

WORCESTER, Jan. 31.—In the Central District Court, James Fenner of, Rochdale, a minister of the Holy Jumpers, was fined $20 for neglecting to support his eight-year-old daughter.

The testimony showed that Fenner left his wife and child about two years ago and since then they had existed with the help of the town and kind neighbors. Mrs. Fenner said all she received from her husband since he had left her was $8 a month pension. She is suffering from rheumatism and is a general physical wreck.

Fenner said he was a regularly ordained minister of the gospel and travelled from place to place preaching. He left his pension to his wife, and said he was unable to do any manual work. When asked how he supposed his wife and child were to be supported, he replied: "I trusted to the Lord to the keeping of my family while I was away."

RAILROAD HEAD HELD ON REBATE CHARGE

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 31.—President William H. Bonsal of the Norfolk & Carolina railroad is held in $2,000 bail for trial on a charge of [illegible] commission and rebates in the [illegible] of lumber on his road.

HOBO ESCAPES FROM BULLETS

Escaping from Raided Thieves' Den in Newton, Swims Charles to Safety.

Six Newton policemen and four from Weston raided a tramp camp at Wellesley Farms at midnight, chasing twenty of the inmates through the woods, one of whom made for the Charles river, and despite the fact that a number of shots were fired at him managed to reach the other side and escape, although it is thought by the officers that he was struck by at least one of the bullets.

A quantity of stuff which it is suspected has been stolen was found in the hut, all of which has been removed to the Newton police station.

The camp is located at the junction of Newton, Wellesley and Weston, and it is strongly suspected that it has been the headquarters of thieves who have been operating in this section for some time.

The officers scattered and conducted a thorough search, but in the darkness were unable to accomplish anything. One tramp, becoming confused, did not get away as quickly as the others, and the entire force endeavored to round him up, but he turned and made for the river. Jumping into the water he began a cold swim for the opposite shore, and despite the fact that he was a good target most of the distance he was seen to emerge from the water and make his escape slowly on the other side.

WITH DOGS MOB CHASES NEGRO

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 31.—Mrs. Nina May Dupre, twenty years old, was attacked by a negro out of Atlanta [illegible] a negro, who cut her throat and left her in a dying condition. The negro escaped. A posse of more than one hundred citizens with bloodhounds is after the negro, and if he is caught he will [illegible] probability be summarily lynched.

SERVANT GIRL'S FRIENDS TAKEN FOR BURGLARS

Dr. Richards Calls Police for Commonwealth Ave. 'Break' and Gets Surprise.

'BURGLARS' BEEN TO BALL

It was in the wee sma' hours, when every good person should have been in his bed.

There's where Dr. E. H. Taylor of No. 407 Marlboro street was. As he was in the eddest of a very pleasing dream he heard voices outside his window.

"That's de stuff, pass it out here," he heard, in a stage whisper.

"Say, but this is great," another voice said.

"It was good of them to leave it right where we could get it," another voice, familiar, murmured.

Police Get Alarm.

"Burglars!" thought Dr. Richards, as he tiptoed to the window. He raised the window gently, and peered out. The wigwag stood with his pajamas, and he put it down again. But in his glance he saw that the rear of William Amory's house at No. 407 Commonwealth avenue was lighted. He saw silver on the table, and persons moving about. It was 2 o'clock A. M., so what could it have been but a burglary?

Rushing to the telephone, Dr. Richards called up police headquarters. "Burglars are looting William Amory's house," he said. "Rush a big force of officers right away and you'll bag the whole lot."

Back Bay station three minutes later was a scene of activity. Sergeant Thomas Keane and a squad of men were bundled into a patrol wagon, and the outfit galloped for Commonwealth avenue.

"Surround the house," commanded the Sergeant. They did.

From his window Dr. Richards looked upon the operation, and chuckled. "Good ol' Sherlock Holmes," he whispered to himself. "Caught 'em right in the act."

Scientifically the police took their places. Then, with the butt end of his revolver, the bold sergeant rapped on the kitchen door.

"Open or I'll break in," he said.

"Murder!" cried a voice, and in a second a terrorized woman opened the door.

"Burglars" Were Hungry.

"Aha, I've tagged 'em," he said to himself, as he stepped inside.

But he didn't see any burglars. Instead there were half a dozen men and women seated about the kitchen table, eating pate de foie gras, creamed terrapin on toast, pigs' feet and other delicacies that only servants can afford.

"Where's the burglars?" gasped the policeman.

"Burglars?" asked the girl who opened the door, giving the word a twist that left to policeman uncertain as to whether it was Swedish or Irish extraction. "There ain't no burglars. Twenty-three for you! These are my friends, and we've been having dinner after going to the Coachman's ball. You ain't welcome."

And the discomfited policeman withdrew his cordon from about the house, and slowly drove back to the station house, saying his prayers all the way.

It all happened this morning.

TRUSTEES GOT $40,000 EXCESS

Robert P. Clapp, the master appointed by the Supreme Court to examine into the handling of the old John F. Squire estate, charges in his report submitted to the Supreme Court that the compensation the trustees, C. S. Tuckerman, H. G. Curtis, H. L. Burrage, W. A. Bullard and Charles Hathaway, allowed themselves was over $40,000 in excess of what it ought to have been, and that they also allowed the assignees excessive fees.

Mr. Clapp shows that the cost of managing the liquidation was $432,902; $324,000 of this was for the fees of trustees and assignees and their respective counsel. The result of this expenditure to the general creditors, whose claims amounted to $4,500,000, was an allotment of common stock in the reorganized corporation, on fourteen cents on the dollar.

SONG WRITER DRESSER DEAD

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Paul Dresser, song writer, died of heart disease at the home of his sister, Mrs. Nelson, No. 203 West 130th street, last night. He was forty-seven years old. He was the author of "On the Banks of the Wabash," and also "The Letter That Never Came," which first brought his name to public notice.

His first big song hit, "The Letter That Never Came," and "I Believe It for My Mother Told Me So," were written by Dresser. Beside the songs mentioned he wrote "The Blue and the Gray," "Just Tell Them That You Saw Me," "The Pardon Came Too Late," and many others. "My Gal Sal" was his latest. Mr. Dresser was an actor and played the role of the comedian in Hoyt's "A Tin Soldier," a character in the play of Two Johns. He was also the author of the plays "Lost, Strayed or Stolen," and "The Green Goods Man."

PRICE RECOVERS FROM MONKEY BITE

Superintendent Charles T. Price of the Middlesex Fells reservation of the metropolitan park system, who was bitten by one of the large pet monkeys of the zoo, has entirely recovered. Although pounced upon and attacked by the animal, other than receiving a laceration on the leg, he is unhurt.

Dear Papa:

Did you see Buster Brown and his sweetheart, Mary Jane, in the comic section of last Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN? It was bully. Please say that I may have this paper every Sunday. You know it has Buster and the Katzenjammers, and the mule Maud, Luin and Leander, the new "Red Rig-a-Jigs" and all those funny people. And Mamma can read the fashions and all the news. With love. Your son,

GEORGE.

CRITICS SAY ART TREASURE OF MRS. JACK GARDNER BOGUS

"CHRIST BEARING THE CROSS," MRS. GARDNER'S FAMOUS PURCHASE, NOW SAID TO BE CLEVER COPY OF ORIGINAL MASTERPIECE.

Declare Famous Giorgioni Now in Fenway Palace Only a Clever Copy.

Hint That Boston Woman Has Been Duped by Shrewd Tricksters.

To determine whether or not Mrs. John L. Gardner has in her Fenway art palace the famous Giorgioni painting of "Christ Bearing Cross," stolen some years ago from the Loschi palace at Vicenza, Italy, the state attorney of Milan, Italy from dispatches from Italy, has begun a suit against all Italian art dealers who have ever been connected with the sales of the painting.

Leading art critics declare that the Giorgioni is now in Italy, and that Mrs. Gardiner has been made the victim of clever painting forgers, who have simply copied the world famed original. But although they are positive that Mrs. Gardner's painting is not the original, no one seems to know where the original is located.

Mrs. Gardner's representatives say that the painting in the Fenway gallery is the original, and that it was purchased at private sale. At the time the matter first became the talk of the public they stated that the painting had been stored in Paris a number of years, and intimated that it had been bought of an impecunious nobleman, whose name they concealed for his own protection.

The Giorgioni is of priceless value. John Briggs Potter, curator of the Boston Art Museum, is one of the critics who say he thinks Mrs. Gardner's supposed Giorgioni is a forgery. Others disagree with him.

Italy places a heavy penalty upon persons found guilty of removing works of rich old masters from the country without first giving the government a chance to purchase them. A short time ago a nobleman was fined $100,000 for selling an old master, but subsequently the fine was reduced to a nominal sum. If the man who sold the original Giorgioni is located it is prophesied that similar action will be taken in his case.

The old Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., tells in another column the result of the most prosperous and successful year in its 50 years of existence. The Penn is a purely mutual company—proxy voting prohibited in its charter—its trustees are chosen by direct vote of the policyholders—its officers are elected by the trustees annually and no officer can be a trustee and no trustee an officer. A thorough examination of the company was made last Spring by Commissioner Cutting of Massachusetts, Host of Wisconsin and Durham of Pennsylvania, by request of the trustees, and the unanimous and commendatory report of the Commissioners tells the story of a conservative and well managed company.

SEARCH STREET FOR STOLEN DIAMONDS

Continued from First Page.

said that he had just come from New York, and that he came on purpose to rob. He was searched and about $600 worth of diamonds were found in his pockets. He declared that he had dropped the rest on the street in his flight. The fact that not one of them has been found so far as the police can learn, leads them to believe that he had a confederate who got away with the goods.

There were fourteen rings in the tray. Only six were found on the thief at the police station. The man was noticed looking in the window a few minutes before the crash of glass gave the alarm. The jewelry on display in the window was worth about $15,000. It is said, and Wilson evidently selected that as the richest place to try. He walked away from the window and was gone but a few minutes. When he returned he had a brick in one hand and in the other a small piece of wood.

He stuck the piece of wood in the catch of the door so that it could not be opened. As the door opens towards the inside it was impossible for Schindler to move it. After trying to pull the door open and failing, Schindler threw his weight against it and burst it open.

When the thief found he was cornered the man made no issues about admitting his guilt. He said he was fifty-two years old, and admitted acquaintance with other crooks. The police know him as John Connors, John Williams and Thomas Moore, one of the most notorious thieves in the country.

Think Him John Connors.

The headquarters men say that Wilson is none other than John Connors, who committed a similar robbery seven years ago at the jewelry store of Adolph Aronson at the corner of Washington and Oak streets, South End. There he fastened the door with a stick, smashed the window and got away with about $2,000 worth of diamonds and other jewels.

Later in that year Inspector Morris Wolff spied Connors in a barroom between two other men. Wolff telephoned to headquarters, then went in the saloon and held up the three men at the point of his revolver. Inspector Abbott and a patrol man came down from headquarters in a hurry and started in with Wolff to arrest the three suspects. There was a lively scrap all over the barroom before the three were overpowered.

Connors was given seven years in State prison. Toward the end of his term he was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater, from which he has only recently been released. He even had on the State farm clothes when caught in this latest break.

Connors is a Boston-born man, bred in the old South Cove, when that section was thick with crooks of all kinds. The police say that Connors has been in trouble most all his life, his crimes ranging from petty misdemeanors up to breaks of the jewelry store kind. Connors, or Wilson, as he calls himself, was taken to headquarters today, photographed and then held there for his appearance in court.

DUKE TO EXPLORE AFRICA.

TURIN, Italy, Jan. 31.—The Duke of Abruzzi (Prince Amedeo of Savoy-Aosta), a cousin of King Victor Emmanuel, has almost completed arrangements for a voyage of exploration into the heart of Africa.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

RUSSIANS KILL 2 BRITISH SAILORS

LONDON, Jan. 31.—A dispatch from Moscow says that two British seamen who were landing at Reval were shot and killed by sentries, who shouted from behind for them to stand. The sailors did not heed the call, not knowing the language of the sentries, whereupon the guards fired.

A NIGHTCAP OF SANFORD'S
Ginger, hot, assists digestion, eases the muscles and quiets the nerves. Get the genuine.

OHIO HITS AT CIGARETTES

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 31.—The Mead anti-cigarette bill, prohibiting the purchase, sale or manufacture of cigarettes in Ohio, was passed by the House of Representatives by a vote of 78 to 23. In its original form the measure made the smoking of cigarettes a crime, but this section was stricken out before the bill went to a vote.

Voyez Bros.
JANUARY SALE
⅓ to ½ Usual Price

RAIN COATS—Former prices $20.00, $25.00 and $30.00.....Now $15.00
SHIRTS—Former prices $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.....Now $1.00
SHIRTS—Former prices $3.75, $4.00 and $4.50.....Now $2.00
PAJAMAS—From Madras, Percale, Cotton, Cheviot and Silk, former prices $5.00, $7.50, $9.50, $10.00 and $25.00. Now 1.75, 3.50, 6.50 and 13.50

Men's Underwear
Medium and Heavy, former prices $2.00, $2.50, $4.50 and $6.00.....Now 1.00, 1.25, 2.00 and 4.50
HOSIERY, former prices 75c.....Now 50c
HOSIERY, former prices $1.50, $2.50 and $3.00.....Now $1.00
In the store are many odd lots of Messrs. Allen, Selly & Co.'s make, London.
GOLF HOSE, were $3.75.....Now $2.00

MEN'S BATH WRAPPERS—Former prices $7.50, $9.00, $12.00 and $16.50.....Now $3.75, 5.00, 6.50 and $10.00

NECKWEAR
FOUR-IN-HANDS, ASCOTS and CLUB SCARFS, former prices $1.00 to $2.00.....Now 50c
FOUR-IN-HANDS, ASCOTS and ENGLISH SCARFS, former prices $1.50 to $3.75.....Now $1.00

Golf Department
MEN'S FANCY VESTS, former prices $4.00 and $5.00.....Now $2.50
HOUSE COATS, Less than half price, were $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00. Now.....$5.00

Voyez Bros. Washington and Summer Streets, Boston, U.S.A.

MATTHEWS' FEE FOR SPOT POND STIRS MEDFORD

Aldermen Propose to Investigate Payment of $56,889.37 to Lawyer.

NAME INQUIRY COMMITTEE

Determined to get the facts in the payment of $56,889.37 as counsel fees to Nathan Matthews for his part in pushing the claim of the city of Medford in the famous Spot Pond case, the Medford Board of Aldermen has appointed a committee of five members to conduct a rigid investigation.

The committee is made up of Aldermen Watts, Sterling, Thomas, Gleason and President Lowell of the Board. It will begin work immediately.

During a discussion of the matter the aldermanic chamber was crowded. The city auditor was called in and questioned about the payments to Mr. Matthews, but he could give no information the Board does not already possess.

According to Mr. Matthews, he entered into an agreement with former Mayor Baxter to press the claim, and to deduct a certain percentage from the total amount gained for the city. Of the $360,000 the city received, Mr. Matthews deducted $48,528.19 as his fee. In addition to this he was paid $8,361.16 for incidental expenses. When the full sum due the city is paid, the city will have received $400,000.

The aldermen raise a question as to the right of Mr. Matthews to deduct his fee before the total sum had been received by the city. The matter will be thoroughly probed, the aldermen say. It is probable that the hearings will be public. Officials of the city will be summoned to appear before the investigators.

WHEELER, DYING SCENTED FIGHT

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Several days before General Joseph Wheeler died and at a time when he was ocasionally irrational he sat up in bed one evening and said to the nurse:

"When does the firing begin?"

To humor him the nurse replied:

"The firing will begin at 9 o'clock, General."

General Wheeler leaned back in his bed, apparently resting. At five minutes to 9 o'clock he reached over for his watch, noticed the time, and took from the table near his bed a small bunch of absorbent cotton. The nurse was watching him, somewhat puzzled by his actions, when deliberately General Wheeler plugged both ears with the cotton. Then he leaned back in his bed again and went to sleep.

ZEBRA TO TAKE PLACE OF MULE

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture has received word from Marseilles, France, that the Grevys zebra purchased in Abyssinia has been shipped to this country. The zebra will be used for breeding purposes, to determine whether the hybrid offspring of the zebra and the horse is superior to the mule.

ELECTRICITY

There are mighty few cases where an Electric Sign is installed that it does not win its way. We don't want to see one installed, in any case, where we do not believe it will win.

Have you learned to be sign-wise?

What kind of an Electric Sign to recommend, if any, we cannot tell until our Sign Expert has talked the matter over. Will you write, or call, or telephone Oxford 1150?

The Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston, 1 Head Place.

"Everybody" Don't Drink
BLAKE WHISKY
—not even almost everybody; but the number of those who do keeps constantly growing.
WHY?
If you don't already know the answer, try the goods.

In FULL Quarts, $1.2 Per Case and upwards, According to Age.
Rye or Bourbon.
See that our signature is branded on the cork.
Adams, Taylor & Co., 100-104 State St., Boston.

HORSE RUNS DEAD HEAT WITH TRAIN

Runaway Flies Down Railroad Tracks, Over Trestle, Abreast Fast Express.

ANIMAL ESCAPED INJURY

As old gray horse attached to a newspaper delivery wagon broke through the wooden gates guarding the Prospect-street crossing of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, Dorchester, narrowly escaped being run down by an express train, and then raced down the railroad tracks abreast the train, galloping safely across an open thirty-foot trestle. Then he stopped for breath, none the worse for his experience, and the wagon bearing only a few scratches as a mark of its wild journey.

Races Locomotive.

The difference of a few seconds was all that prevented the horse from being run down.

The animal by some good fortune for himself, chose the outside track on the Bay side, while the express train was on the track next inside. Then began the race.

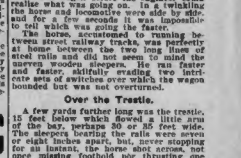
There was no time to stop the train as the locomotive was almost abreast the horse and wagon before the engineer could realize what was going on. In a twinkling the horse and locomotive were side by side. For a few seconds it was impossible to tell which was doing the faster.

The horse, accustomed to running between street railway tracks, was perfectly at home between the two long lines of steel rails and did not seem to mind the uneven wooden sleepers. He ran faster and faster, skilfully evading two intricate sets of switches over which the wagon bounded but was not overturned.

Over the Trestle.

A few yards further long was the trestle, 15 feet below which flowed a little arm of the bay, perhaps 20 or 25 feet wide. The sleepers bearing the rails were seven or eight inches apart, but, never stopping for an instant, the horse shot across, not once missing foothold nor thrusting one of his hoofs down between the timbers. Passengers on the train were astounded, and possibly the horse was, too. After crossing the trestle he galloped along for 100 yards or so, and then shaking himself, slowed down, and trotted along almost to Savin Hill station, where Howard Allen, a boy who had seen the strange sight of a horse coming down the tracks, stopped him.

Iron Beds



ONE of the many bargains in house furnishings you can find at the SHAWMUT stores is this IRON BED.

It is built with heavy continuous posts, solid fillers, ball bearing casters, and is finished in plain white or light green enamel with shaded chills.

IN WORKMANSHIP and finish it is equal to any $12 bed. Price 5.98

We Save Money for Customers

We furnish the home from cellar to roof

CASH OR CREDIT

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings

SHAWMUT FURNITURE COMPANY

TWO STORES { 267-269 Tremont Street / 827 Washington Street

No Knife AND No Anesthetic
CANCER TUMOR CURED —BY— ABSORPTION

All Chronic and Blood Diseases
All Diseases of Men
SUCCESSFULLY TREATED
CONSULTATION FREE.
Send for Booklet and Symptom Blank.
Dr. James M. Solomon
24 BEACON ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Hours 10 to 4 | Saturday 10 to 3 | Sunday 10 to 1

Lloyd's Kryptok "Invisible Bifocal"
(Registered Trade Mark)
Lenses combining "Near" and "Far" in one in a single pair.
Kryptoks are the best of all the bifocals; the workmanship is fine and delicate; the "near" part is concealed; they are so much more comfortable to wear that many can use them with satisfaction who cannot use the old kinds at all.
A descriptive pamphlet will be sent on application.
Andrew J. Lloyd & Co.
3 Stores { Opera Court, 30 Washington St. / Park Sq., 316 Washington St.

BULL REVIVAL SENDS STOCKS SOARING TO-DAY

Rush of Buying Orders Puts Bears to Rout at Opening of Exchange.

BIG ADVANCE IN PRICES

In a wild opening of the New York Stock Exchange to-day a rush of buying orders sent prices soaring until it seemed as if the recent record-breaking bull market was being renewed. Prices opened at big advances over yesterday's closing figures, and although there was immediate profit-taking and some short selling, stocks held firm in the early trading and lost only fractionally. The strength of the market increased greatly over night, and was too much for the bears, who have had full sway for several days.

The first sale of United States Steel common was of 30,000 shares at 44, a gain of 1 point. Union Pacific opened with 17,000 shares, the price being 154¼, up 1¼. Amalgamated was up 1¼ to 110⅛, and quickly rose to 111. Anaconda opened at 274, up 4 points. Steel preferred was up 1¼ to 111¼. Reading gained 2⅝ to 146¾, Pennsylvania gained ⅝ to 143⅝, Baltimore & Ohio was up 2 to 115¾, Colorado Fuel & Iron was up 2 to 70, and American Smelting gained 1¼ to 105⅝. The recent attack on Reading seemed to have lost some of its power, and reports were current that the concerted effort which broke the price from 160 was at an end.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a.m.
Amal. Copper	110⅛	111
Amer. Car & Foundry	45⅞	46⅜
Amer. Loco	44¼	44⅝
Amer. Smelting	148	149⅞
American Sugar	137	138⅛
Anaconda	273	274½
Atchison	93⅜	
Baltimore & Ohio	113¾	114⅝
Brooklyn Transit	71⅞	72⅜
Canadian Pacific	171½	171¾
Ches. & Ohio	39⅝	
Chicago Great West	22¾	
Chi., Mil. & Puget	170	170½
Chi., R. I. & Pac.	29⅜	29⅝
Colorado Fuel & Iron	68	70
Louisville & Nashville	151	150⅝
Mo., K. & Texas	27⅝	28⅛
New York Central	140½	140⅝
Norfolk & Western	81⅝	82⅛
Ontario & Western	43⅝	43⅞
Pennsylvania	143⅜	143⅝
People's Gas	103⅝	103⅞
Reading	146¾	146¾
Rock Island	27⅝	28⅛
Southern Pacific	60	60⅜
Southern Railway	41¾	42⅛
St. Paul	166	166⅛
Union Pacific	154¼	155½
U. S. Steel	44	44¼
U. S. Steel pfd.	111¼	111¼
Wabash	24⅝	25
Wabash pfd	50	50

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a.m.
Amalgamated	110⅞	111⅛
American Agricultural	39¾	39¾
American Loco	44¼	44⅝
American Woolen	44¾	44⅝
American Woolen pfd	106	106
American Zinc	14⅜	14⅜
Atlantic	32⅜	32⅝
Boston & Albany	253	253
Boston & Maine	203½	203½
Boston Consolidated	22⅜	22⅜
Copper Range	79¾	80
Daly-West	20⅜	20⅜
Franklin	24⅞	24⅞
Granby Consolidated	36½	36½
Old Dominion	36⅜	36⅜
Mass.	10⅜	10⅜
Nevada Consolidated	19⅜	19⅜
North Butte	66⅜	66⅜
Parrot	25⅜	25⅜
Rhode Island	7⅞	7⅞
Shoe Machinery	36⅞	36⅞
United Copper	61⅜	62
United States Steel	44	44⅛
United States Steel pfd	111⅛	111⅛
Utah	114¾	114¾
Union Pacific	154¼	155½
Utah	64¾	65

"SCOTTY" GETS INTO SOCIETY

Croesus of Death Valley Invited to Table of Philadelphia Biddles and Is Bashful.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 31.—Scotty, the Croesus of Death Valley, has broken into society.

Shortly after 1 o'clock in the morning he entered the garden of the Bellevue-Stratford, where he is leaving open house, at short distance from his little table, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel Biddle were entertaining a party of ten guests.

Scotty thought it was up to him to make an impression.

"Here, waiter," he shouted, "bring me champagne—an ocean of it."

Then Scotty surreptitiously toasted the women at the Biddle table. The waiter expostulated, Scotty argued. Mr. Biddle calmly rose and invited the miner over. Scotty went, but bashfully. On the way he handed Mr. Biddle a roll of bills.

"Here, you take it," he said. "This is a new game to me, and I might spend it all at once."

For an hour Scotty sat there. In the afternoon he awoke with a terrific thirst and began to speed. His record at 10 o'clock at night was $1,500. Before his schedule showed $3000 in tips alone.

THOUSANDS AT CATHOLIC FETE

Several thousand Catholics of Greater Boston attended the reunion of members of the various affiliated societies of the Boston Archdiocesan Total Abstinence Union in Paul Revere Hall. More than thirty organizations were represented.

Dancing was enjoyed until late in the evening, and what was provided for those who did not dance.

The patrons were Mrs. Augustine J. Daly of Cambridge, wife of the former Mayor; Mrs. Edmund Reardon, also of Cambridge, and Mrs. Catherine Tillson of Boston.

The reception committee comprised Edwin Muirendy of Rockland, William Cassell, J. J. Sweeney, Joseph A. Sheehan, John Callahan, Miss Annie F. Sullivan and Mrs. Mary A. Murphy, of Boston; James Creed and John H. Toland, of South Boston; Hon. John H. Murphy, James H. Conley and Joseph A. Gately, of Charlestown; Hon. Augustine J. Daly and Edward Gagin, of Cambridge; Charles E. Bunning and Maurice Dinneen, of Malden; T. J. McGarry and M. J. Carroll, of Brookline; J. J. Crowley, of Brighton; N. J. Doherty, of Woburn; Cornelius M. Callahan, of Norwood; Bernard Pettee and Mrs. James B. McCabe, of Brockton; James O'Sullivan and Edward F. Slattery, of Lowell.

GIRL, IN TRANCE FOR FIFTEEN DAYS, DIES

ROME, N. Y., Jan. 31.—Miss Rose Weller, aged nineteen years, who has been in a trance since Jan. 17, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Dunn, in this city, to-day. All attempts to arouse her were futile.

MISS ALICE LEADS FIANCE UP ROPE LADDER ON OCEAN LINER

Photograph by Boston American Photographer.

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT AND FIANCE, REPRESENTATIVE LONGWORTH

Crowds Follow Them as They Go to Meet Longworth's Sister Returning from Europe.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Miss Alice Roosevelt climbed a twenty-five foot ladder over the side of the big liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse when she went down the harbor to meet the Countess de Chambrun, her sister-in-law-to-be, with the agility of a sailor. Congressman Longworth, her fiance, followed her evidently with considerable trepidation. He had suggested that they wait until a companion ladder could be lowered, but she shot an amazed glance at him and led the way.

Captain Cuppers saw from the deck of the Kaiser that here was a woman on the tug as it approached the big steamer and gave orders to lower the companion ladder. Miss Roosevelt saw what was being done and, as the shaky, pilot ladder was already over the side, she turned to a companion and said:

"Tell him that that is good enough for me."

Her words were megaphoned to Captain Cuppers and, with a smile and a wag of his head, he replied:

"All right, if she can make it."

Miss Roosevelt laughed at this and as soon as the tug was alongside she seized the rope ladder and ascended.

It was an exciting day for Miss Roosevelt and her fiance. Everywhere they went they were met and followed by photographers and surrounded by crowds. One snap-shot man set off a flashlight directly in front of her on the pier and almost everyone except the President's daughter screamed and dodged. She laughed, but was evidently annoyed.

Miss Roosevelt and her hostess, Mrs. Goelet, started in the morning in Mrs. Goelet's carriage. Driving down Fifth avenue, they turned into Sixty-eighth street to call on Mrs. Ogden Mills, who lives in the block above. Just as the carriage wheeled a florist's horse, frightened by an automobile, reared, pawing the air dangerously near to Miss Roosevelt. The driver brought the animal down in time to prevent an accident.

The President's daughter and Mrs. Goelet were driven to the barge office in a hired electric hansom. Miss Roosevelt wore a brown fur coat with a collar of lighter brown and a round hat of fur. The two women remained in their cab for a few minutes until Mr. Longworth's arrival in another cab.

Miss Roosevelt and Mr. Longworth went at once on board the revenue cutter Manhattan, which had been placed at their disposal by the customs authorities. Captain Newcombe, who is in charge of the water service at this post, and Colonel Williams of the collector's office, accompanied the pair on the Manhattan, which arrived at quarantine before the steamship had come up from the flood.

When they reached the deck the presentation of his fiancee to his sister was quickly made by Mr. Longworth, and all three went to a cabin.

This was the first meeting of the two women. The Countess de Chambrun seemed to take a liking to her brother's future wife. The countess is shorter by a head than Miss Roosevelt and rather stout of figure.

On board the Kaiser Captain Cuppers asked Miss Roosevelt to write her name in his autograph album. He explained that the President had written in the book. She gave him her signature, too.

On deck as the steamship whisked into the North German Lloyd pier at Hoboken the countess chattered constantly with Miss Roosevelt. On the pier were several hundred friends of arriving passengers. Many of them had fish horns and blew them. Others yelled greetings across the water.

"Why do they let all this rabble on the pier?"

"O," replied Miss Roosevelt, good naturedly, "they all have permits to come and meet their friends. It's all right."

R. M. Bishop of the customs service complimented Miss Roosevelt upon her pluck in climbing the ladder.

"Pooh, pooh," she said, "it was nothing at all," said she. "It was rather fun."

At the gangway the countess and Miss Roosevelt parted.

"Goodbye, my dear, I'll see you in the morning," said the countess.

Miss Roosevelt was recognized as soon as she left the ship and the party was soon surrounded. The Countess went to look after her baggage, and a detective placed himself on one side of Miss Roosevelt, while a policeman got on the other with Colonel Bishop leading, and Mr. Long worth bringing up the rear, and they started for the elevator.

Only Miss Roosevelt's party succeeded in getting inside the big elevator, the gates of which were quickly closed. Downstairs a large crowd was waiting, composed mainly of long-shoremen, cab drivers and messenger boys. Here the party was joined by half a dozen policemen, and a halt was made while Mr. Longworth's electric cab was brought in. Miss Roosevelt quickly sprang into it, followed by her fiance.

What Moran Asks

Authority to appoint four assistants, at $4,000 a year.

Authority to employ outside counsel, with approval of a judge of the Superior Court.

Compelling of superintendent of police to give District Attorney use of not more than three detectives or policemen, when desired.

Authority to contract bills for stationery, railroad fare, etc.

Employment of extra stenographer and clerk and a messenger at $1,200 a year.

Prohibition of medical examiners from receiving expert witness fees in connection with autopsies or other cases which their salaries cover.

MORAN SEEKS ASSISTANCE OF LEGISLATURE

District Attorney Tells Why He Needs Help, Roast the Police and Gives Experiences.

District-Attorney John B. Moran, in appearing before the Legislative Committee on Public Service at the State House in support of his bill to secure adequate assistance, said his requests in no uncertain terms to the Board of Police for the manner in which they have treated his requests for assistance, and also indicated that his opinion of the State police is not very high.

Mr. Moran's bill calls for the appointment of four assistants at $4,000 a year, or if the committee considers the sum too high, at not less than $3,000 a year; the appointment of a messenger and a stenographer at $1,200 each; provision to compel the Superintendent of Police to give the District-Attorney the use of three detectives or patrolmen when desired; authority to contract bills, and authority to hire additional counsel.

Working Hard.

Mr. Moran went over the trouble he had had since he took office.

"Under the present arrangement the work that comes into my office cannot be done as it should," he said. "I had to work fifteen and eighteen hours a day to keep up with it, as a result I took to my bed. Now I'm at it again. I need four assistants and need them badly."

"Is the present activity of the district attorney's office responsive to the large number of cases you show in your statistics?" Chairman Stevens asked.

"That list was made up before the office became active," replied the District Attorney, and the crowd laughed.

"How long is this activity to continue?

"As long as I am in office, and after I am out, if I can do anything to keep it active," replied Mr. Moran.

Respects to Police.

Continuing, he said, with reference to the police, that on several occasions he had requested the Board of Police to give him assistance in prosecuting hotels violating the liquor, and had been refused. He had to personally pay for the service of a man who did work the police should do. He had also asked the State police for aid, had been promised it, but when asked for in writing it had not been given.

He cited the Fenway case as one which would illustrate why he asked for authority to employ special counsel. He was before the committee all afternoon and said that he had every reason to believe the committee would pass his bill favorably.

GATES CLEARS UP $4,000,000

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Taking advantage of uneasiness caused by the Assembly's vote to investigate the State Banking Department, John W. Gates raided the stock market again yesterday. It was suspected that James H. Keene acted in sympathy with him, and between the two the inverted pyramids of stocks gamblers were piled in confusion. The excitement lasted only about half an hour, but it was an enjoyable half hour for Wall Street.

Reading and Colorado Fuel suffered the most severely, the attack was aimed chiefly at Amalgamated Copper.

John W. Gates has made profits of above $4,000,000 on the short side of the market within the last week, according to reports in Wall Street.

SENATOR'S COPPER PLANT IS BURNED

BUTTE, Mont., Jan. 31.—A portion of Senator Clark's large copper concentrator was destroyed by fire last night, which broke out in the elevator in the west end of the building. Despite the flames a well equipped $55,000 garage was done.

Arrangements have been made to have the ore handled at the Waace smelter in seconds until the concentrator can be rebuilt.

PRINTERS STRIKE FOR 8-HOUR DAY TOMORROW

EVERYTHING IS READY FOR BIG FIGHT AND TYPOS ARE CONFIDENT OF VICTORY.

To-morrow will begin the strike of the book and job members of Boston Typographical Union No. 13 for the eight-hour workday.

The strike headquarters will be at No. 45 Eliot street.

The executive and scale committees of the union have completed all their arrangements for the battle. At the conclusion of a meeting in the union's office last night, at which reports were received from the chapel chairmen of all the book and job offices, the officers announced that everything was ready for the contest.

Just how many will strike is uncertain, probably from 200 to 250 will strike in this city, while it is expected that every man at the Norwood Press and another shop in that town, and all hands at several big Cambridge shops will respond to the order.

To Care for Strikers.

President David X. Coughlan of Boston Union 13 said after last night's meeting:

"The Boston Typographical Union has lived up to the agreement it had with the Boston Typothetae in every particular. The agreement expires Wednesday night. We are satisfied that the book and job branch will give a good account of itself on Thursday.

"Proper provision has been made for the financial care of all people who come out on strike for the shorter workday. The union is not only prepared to pay them all strike benefits our rules and the international laws call for, but it is our intention to double the benefit.

"Some of the offices have broken faith with the union by telling union printers in their employ that they had better look for jobs elsewhere.

"Officials of the union and the scale committee have secured the signatures of some of the Typothetae offices to the eight-hour working agreement, despite any statements to the contrary. We have also secured the signatures of a number of the offices at present using the union label. We will make public the names of the firms which have signed on Thursday. To do so now would simply be furnishing ammunition for the enemy."

"Strike Will Be Short."

New England Organizer Scott of the I. T. U. said: "In New England after February 1 there will not be 600 members of our union not working under the eight-hour day system. I think the strike in Boston will be a short one, and that the union will win a complete victory."

It was stated at the office of the Printers' Board of Trade on Summer street by Secretary Brown that every firm which is a member of the Typothetae and forty-three firms which are not, have signed the Typothetae resolution, to consider no proposition that does not provide for the 54-hour week and "open shop."

MARKED COINS CAUSED ARREST OF MAIL MAN

John T. Sampson Charged With Taking Money from a Letter.

Charged with robbing the United States mail, John T. Sampson of No. 721 Third street, South Boston, is to be arraigned before United States Commissioner Hale today. Postoffice Inspector Charles N. Perkins made the charge, having, he said, placed a decoy letter in a mail box, and later finding five silver quarters which had been marked in Sampson's possession.

Sampson has been employed as a mail collector at the Fenway postal station. For some time there have been complaints of letters and valuables missing from the mails, and finally suspicion was directed to Sampson. Then the Inspector placed a letter containing ten marked quarters and two marked $5 bills in a box at Hemenway and Haviland streets.

After the collection, last night about 8 o'clock, Sampson was arrested. Perkins identified two quarters which were found on Sampson as those he had marked. There was no trace of the two $5 bills. Sampson spent the night in the Boylston Street Police Station. He is thirty years old and married.

PRINCESS ENA'S BROTHER TO WED

PARIS, Jan. 31.—The Journal announces the engagement of Prince Alexander of Battenberg, brother of Princess Ena, with Princess Marguerite, daughter of Prince Joachim Murat, the well-known French sportsman.

WOMAN SAVED FROM FIRE BY BARKING DOG

Unconscious on Top Floor of Burning Building, Pet Attracted Rescuer.

Mrs. George E. Rucker was found lying unconscious on the floor of her kitchen, on the top floor of a three-story apartment house at No. 28 Moreland street, by Fireman C. F. Mills during the midst of the fight to save the building, which was almost destroyed by fire.

She was overcome by smoke while fighting her way blindly to the stairway and her presence in the building was not known until attention was attracted by the frantic barking of the dog. Captain Ruschka ordered a fireman to mount the ladder and save the dog if possible. Blindly following in the direction of the dog's voice, Mills stumbled over the prostrate body of the woman.

Picking her up in his arms he made his way to the window and down the ladder, where she was resuscitated. After getting his breath back Mills went back and rescued the pet dog, the woman's first request after regaining consciousness being for Trixie.

400 ON PRISON SHIP OFF PORTSMOUTH

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Jan. 31.—Twenty prisoners have arrived here for the prison ship Southery, the largest batch ever received here at one time. The ship has now nearly 400 prisoners.

VORENBERG'S

Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts.

Extraordinary Vest Sale

GIGANTIC purchase of 4,100 high-grade fancy Vests. We cleared the counters of the Imperial Vest Co. of N. Y. of their entire stock and samples for Spring 1906. Had to take all or none. A tremendous lot, but we bought 'em cheap. Snappy, up-to-date vests, all new and exclusive designs and made of highest grade materials.

Men's Fancy Vests

Your Choice of $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 Vests, in silk, worsted and fancy cloths. Sizes 33 to 44. Yours for quick selling..... 79c

ROYAL Baking Powder makes Delicious Biscuit, Griddle Cakes and Doughnuts

Goldfield SHARES OF STOCK IN THE Goldfield & Eastern WILL BE SOLD AT 5c the Share

Par Value $1.00

UNTIL THURSDAY NOON, FEB. 1

All checks, money orders, etc., received after that time will be returned.

STOCK WILL BE 10c THE SHARE AFTER FEB. 1st.

GOLDFIELD & EASTERN MINES CO.

BOARD OF TRADE BLDG. 131 STATE STREET, BOSTON

"SALADA" CEYLON AND INDIA TEA.

HEADACHE Can Be Cured

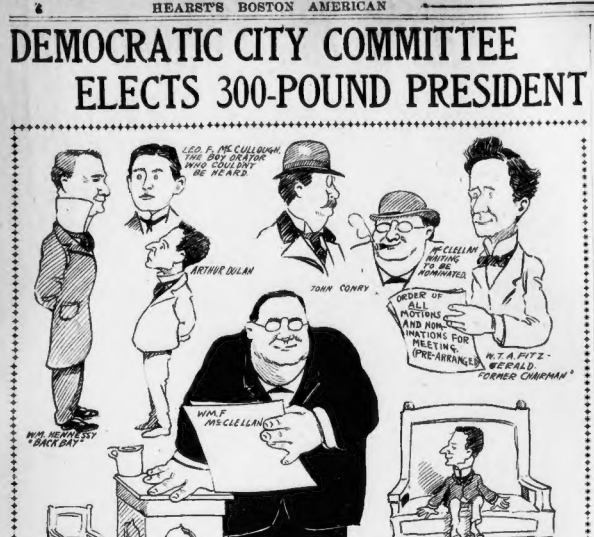
After all other remedies have failed, one pure druggist for a 10-cent package of Cuticura. Cuticura Soap, ointment and pills are the new headache lineup, and one is directed.

A SALM TO HENPECKED HUSBANDS!

MUST SELL at the PARK THEATRE

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN

DEMOCRATIC CITY COMMITTEE ELECTS 300-POUND PRESIDENT


LEO. F. McCULLOUGH, BOY ORATOR WHO COULDN'T BE HEARD
ARTHUR DOLAN
JOHN CONRY
McCLELLAN WAITING TO BE NOMINATED
ORDER OF ALL MOTIONS AND NOMINATIONS FOR MEETING (PRE-ARRANGED)
W. T. A. FITZ - FORMER CHAIRMAN
WM. F. McCLELLAN
"MR. HEARST'S BACK BAY"
HOW THE CHAIR LOOKED AFTER McCLELLAN TOOK THE PLATFORM
LITTLE ARTHUR DOLAN AS CHAIRMAN.
HOW THE CHAIR LOOKED WITH
ALL THE REST OF THE DELEGATES DON'T MOVE
SCENE I 5 P.M.
FITZ READY TO CHEER
GEO. WAIN.
THIS IS SO SUDDEN
"MAC"
ORDER OF MEETING
SCENE II 5:03 P.M.
MEETING ADJOURNS.
ESCORTS "MAC" TO CHAIR
SCENE III 5:04 P.M.
SCENE IV 5:01 P.M.
FITZ THEN MOVES TO NOMINATE "MAC" BY ACCLAMATION
CHAIR USED BY FITZ AFTER READING SPEECH AND BEFORE NOMINATING McCLELLAN.
WALKINGTON

Sketched by Cartoonist Naughton of the Boston American.

SOME SIDELIGHTS ON ELECTION OF DEMOCRATIC CITY COMMITTEE

William F. McClellan Chosen Unanimously at Short and Smooth Meeting.

The meeting of the Democratic city committee at Faneuil Hall at which the officers for the ensuing year were selected was short and very smooth. It was over before some of the members realized it and were ready for it. When the new president, William F. McClellan, declare the meeting adjourned, Councilman Leo F. McCullough, of Ward 13, was on his feet crying: "Mr. Chairman! Mr. Chairman!"

But Mr. McCullough, who had a resolution to introduce, was not recognized. William T. A. Fitzgerald, the former president of the committee, who had coached the new official previous to the meeting as to his duties, smiled at the celerity of his successor's work. Looking toward Mr. McCullough with a pained expression he said:

"Now, I wouldn't have done that—why, I wouldn't have done that."

The meeting was not called to order until nearly 9 o'clock. The members of new body, meeting for the first time since their election, hung about the corridors of the old building, smoking and chatting. The officers had been settled upon and there was no contest in sight. The doors were open to reporters and any others who wished to enter. The hall was fairly well filled.

W. T. A. Fitzgerald, tall, slender and oily of speech, rapped the meeting to order and read the call. Arthur W. Dolan, looking like a red-cheeked boy of sixteen, was elected temporary chairman. Before he took charge Mr. Fitzgerald made a little speech. He had been president of the committee four years, he said, and there had been four Democratic administrations.

Wished Continued Success.

"It is my earnest wish," he continued, "that the present administration be so ably conducted that it will be followed by another Democratic success."

Mr. Fitzgerald said that it had been bruited about that he had received a salary of $5,000 a year. He denied it. He didn't want such to be asserted.

"If the new president gets a salary," said the speaker, "I think he ought to get it in real money. As for me, I'm willing to donate all my salary for any that it was intended they should get to the cause that can only find out the man who has the money."

Mr. Fitzgerald assured the members of the committee that the party was in a healthy condition and that harmony prevailed. He stopped there and there was prolonged applause.

Mr. Fitzgerald took his seat in the audience and little Mr. Dolan took the chair. Mr. Fitzgerald then nominated Wm. F. McClellan for president, telling what kind of a man the head of the organization should be.

"Mr. McClellan is stout," said the orator who himself has about the girth of a good-sized hogshead, "but all fat men are good-natured. He's a good fellow."

Thomas Grady of Ward 6 made the seconding speech. Mr. Fitzgerald asked that the nomination be made unanimous and it was done. Then the new president, somewhat flushed of face and looking very much worried, was escorted to the platform. He was by far the biggest man in the room. Mr. Dunn, who gave way to him, was the smallest man in the room.

Mr. McClellan weighs about 300 pounds.

Retiring President Denies That He Received a Salary and Asks: "Where Is It."

His face is as smooth and pink as a baby's. When he reached the platform stand he laid a typewritten sheet of paper before him. On it was a brief program.

Elected Unanimously.

"This honor," said the new president, speaking with apparent embarrassment, "was not solicited by me. If I had my way I wouldn't be here. But I felt that if I could do anything for the party it was my duty to do it."

Then in rapid fire order the following officers were nominated and elected unanimously:

First vice-president, William W. Clark.
Second vice-president, J. Frank O'Hare.
Secretary, Charles S. Sullivan.
Assistant secretary, Dr. Edward J. McGeverin.
Treasurer, William J. Carlin.

Thomas F. McDonough, of Ward 18, was on his feet in an instant with a motion to adjourn. Arthur W. Dolan was attempting to get the ear of the chair and finally succeeded. He wanted all present to rise, stand up and show its appreciation for the good work that Mr. Fitzgerald had done during the four years that he had presided over the body. Another gentleman amended this motion, asking that copies of resolutions be drawn up and engrossed expressing the appreciation the committee felt for the labors of Mr. Fitzgerald. The committee was appointed and Mr. McDonough was on the floor with his adjournment motion while Mr. McCullough clamored for recognition. McDonough won.

OHIO AND NEW JERSEY FIGHT STANDARD OIL

Trust May Lose Its Charter in Mosquito State; Buckeye Officials Plan Suits.

JERSEY SENATE HAS BILL

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 31.—In the Senate Mr. Minturn introduced a resolution which aims at ousting the Standard Oil Trust from the State. After referring to the testimony produced in the case of the State of Missouri against the trust, the resolution says:

"Therefore, resolved by the Senate of the State of New Jersey, the House of Assembly concurring, that the attorney-general be and he is hereby directed to institute legal proceedings in the name of the State against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey and its subsidiary corporations in the State for the purpose of annulling and forfeiting the charter of such company upon the ground of the violation of the various law relating to monopolies and of the Elkins law and laws relative to interstate commerce."

Attorney-General Wade H. Ellis of Ohio has also taken steps already that indicate his intention of probing into the affairs of the Oil Trust.

"I have just sent a letter to Attorney-General Hadley of Missouri asking for a complete transcript of all the testimony in the case taken recently at the hearings in New York and Cleveland," said Attorney-General Ellis to-day. "If I find, after seeing the testimony, that I can make a case against the Standard, I will bring suit. But I want to be certain of my grounds.

"You know we have had investigations of the Standard in Ohio before, but I don't want any suit that I might start to end as the former investigations did. I want to be successful if the suit is started."

The Real Thing in News

By William F. Kirk

A SAD-EYED rooter sprang from bed and grabbed the morning sheet
Which told, in glaring headlines, of a Justice's defeat.
He read how Mister Longworth used the words "My sun of life,"
When speaking of the damsel who is soon to be his wife.
The rooter turned from page to page and acted bored to death
Till, coming to the sporting page, he read with bated breath:

"Pat McGuire, the promising young outfielder, has jumped to the Outlaw League on the Pacific coast.

"Amos Rusie is working in a gym. every day, and appears to be rounding into his old form.

"Clark Griffith expects great things of his new recruit, Roy Hitt."

WHAT though the Hudson's breezes blow soft o'er Gotham Isle—
Where many a prospect pleases, and only Mann is vile.
What though the trusts are merging till there's nothing left to merge,
And down in troubled Chinatown is heard the victim's dirge.
These various bits of gossip bothered not the rooter's head—
His eyes were glued upon the page, and this in what he read:

"Laiole has been experimenting with a new ball, which he believes will soon become generally used.

"Hans Wagner says that much of his success in hitting is due to his bow legs.

"Red Ehret, the old-time pitcher, is now running a cafe in Montgomery, Ala."

A NEWSBOY on the street below yelled "Extra! Fifty killed."
The rooter heard the slogan, but he wasn't even thrilled.
A message came to tell him that his office was on fire,
And tidings of his father's death came whizzing o'er the wire.
Remarking to his loving wife, "G— Jane, the old man's dead,"
He gave his whole attention to the startling news he read:

"John McGraw says all young players should be taught to bat left-handed.

"Micky Flynn will play out on the Coast another season. He led the Pacific League in hitting and fielding last year.

"The Giants will train at Memphis, and the Highlanders at Birmingham."

COURTMARTIAL TROOPER WHO SCARED WOMAN

Searched Her Home With Drawn Revolver on Pretence of Seeking Deserter.

ONCE LIVED IN BAY STATE

Special to the Boston American.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Jan. 31.—The officers at Fort Ethan Allen are investigating charges against Sergeant Harry J. Morgan of the Fifteenth Cavalry, a former resident of Palmer, Mass.

Morgan and Bowles, mounted and armed entered the home of Frank L. Howe on Intervale avenue. Morgan drew his revolver, it is alleged, and asked Mrs. Howe if she was harboring a deserter. He read what she supposed to be a search warrant, but was only an enlistment blank.

Mrs. Howe fainted and the soldier searched the house from cellar to garret.

Later Morgan, in company with Cook Charles Littlefield of Bath, Me., and Private George Ingram of Bangor, Me., went to the home of F. F. Greyess where, it is alleged, with a fire axe they battered in the door of the house. Littlefield and Ingram attempted to disarm him, but were put out of commission by Morgan with his axe.

Mrs. Gongeau called has husband who, with a shot gun, pursued the troopers and fired two shots.

The post guard pursued the troops and Littlefield and Ingram were captured. They confessed and were released. Morgan and Bowles landed in the guard house.

The affair resulted in a raid on Gongeau's premises by the civil authorities, who secured over fifty cases of beer and a large amount of alleged government property.

DIVE IN BAG LIKE MONTE CRISTO

At the water carnival at [illegible] Brookline public baths to-morrow evening Leslie G. Rich and Lionel B. McKenzie will emulate the storied feat of Edmond Dantes, the hero of Dumas's "Monte Cristo," and dive into the big tank in heavy burlap bags, tied at the top with ropes. While under water they will rip up with knives and come out without the aid of knives or any other instruments.

PARENTS APART, BOY ENDS LIFE

FISHKILL LANDING, N. Y., Jan. 31.—Frederick B. Blakesley, the sixteen-year-old son of A. J. Blakesley, assistant cashier of the Waterbury (Ct.) National Bank, committed suicide at a select school for boys. He was found dead in his bed.

The lad was extremely proud of his parents, and when he learned that they were in the divorce court, he worried greatly and began to feel he would never again see his mother. The school superintendent, anxious to make him forget his troubles, took him on a trip to Europe. Young Blakesley returned improved.

On Sunday he received a letter from home which led him to believe his parents would never be reconciled. He brooded over the matter, and the suicide was the result.

He removed the tip from the gas burner, lay on the bed and inhaled the fumes.

JOKE LEADS TO THE ALTAR

The romantic marriage of a wealthy Bar Harbor contractor, Francis Dinsmore Foster, and of Miss Helen Marie Preble, called the "Belle of Bar Harbor" has become known.

The couple came from Bar Harbor to Boston on Saturday morning, and then went to Cambridge, where they were married by the Rev. Henry Hallam Saunderson in the Austin Street Unitarian Church.

The coming of the couple to the residence of the Rev. Mr. Saunderson took the form of a surprise party, and then it seems that Miss Preble and is a mere jest it was agreed that should she never marry she would honor him with the privilege of "tying the knot."

The acquaintanceship of Mr. Foster and Miss Preble ripened into love and they became engaged; but the news of the forthcoming marriage was kept a secret from her clerical acquaintance.

MYSTERY GIRL IS IDENTIFIED

FALL RIVER, Jan. 31.—Richard A. Foley, formerly of this city, has written to the City Hospital that the mysterious young woman who has been at that institution for the past two weeks unable to identify herself and alternately coming to her senses and lapsing into dementia, is Elizabeth Malenka, a domestic at his house, No. 217 Mount Pleasant avenue, Mt. Arp. She disappeared December 17.

The girl has admitted her identity and has expressed a wish to return to Philadelphia.

SMUGGLE RUM INTO MAINE

BERLIN, N. H., Jan. 31.—A number of men in this city are said to be making a big profit by smuggling rum into Maine via the "underground railroad." The headquarters of the road are in Berlin, while its terminal is Rumford Falls.

It is over this road that most of the beer and whiskey sold at Rumford Falls is transported, and some reached smaller places in Oxford county.

Starting early in the morning, a team covers the forty miles between the two points by easy stages in a day, stopping for supper at some friendly farmhouse like or two miles this side of Rumford Falls.

SEA GULLS DESTROY CENTRAL PARK FISH

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—An invading fleet of sea gulls are robbing the big reservoir in Central Park of all its fish. If the water in the reservoir is to remain pure, say the health officials, it must be well stocked with fish and, since their appearance, two weeks ago, the gulls must have had the general effects of a Bunker Hill massacre on the finny population of the lake.

Bewildering clouds of the swiftly flying birds, numbering many thousands, daily alight on the placid waters of the reservoir and dine.

CRACKED HANDS FROM BOYHOOD

Wonderful and Satisfactory Result Obtained by Use of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment at Expense of 75c.—Hands New Well.

ANOTHER CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"My trouble has been cracked hands, or more correctly, ends of the fingers, from boyhood. I used all known remedies, the only benefit received being temporary relief by filling the little cracks or fissures with hot wax, pitch, tar, etc., to be frequently renewed to stop pain. On the 21st day of February last I purchased of W. A. Bibber, druggist of Richmond, one box each of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, using freely, according to directions—result, wonderful and satisfactory. At this writing my hands are perfectly well. I have secured a second installment of the Cuticura Remedies, and do not intend to discontinue the use of either." Wm. Patterson, Country Road, June 24, 1905. Dresden, Me.

BABY BOY'S ECZEMA

Cured By the Cuticura Remedies

"When my boy was six months of age, eczema appeared on his face, completely covering it. We soon commenced using Cuticura Toilet Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and at the expiration of six months, having used one cake of the Cuticura Soap, two boxes of the Ointment, and the amount of the Resolvent required with it, he was entirely free from the disease, and am happy to announce that we have seen no symptoms of it since. We can highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies." Mrs. Kara Heald, Oct. 9, 1905. N. Chatham, N. H.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. Resolvent, 50c. Pills, 50c. per vial of 60. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Dispensary; Japan, Maruya & Co., Ltd., Tokio. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "How to Cure Disfiguring Skin Diseases," free.

COURT MARTIAL FOR CAPTAIN

Charged With Conduct Unbecoming an Officer and a Gentleman.

ACCUSED BY A PRIVATE

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Captain Parkman Hodgdon, master of the schooner Jennie B. Hodgdon of Gloucester, was presented with a solid gold watch by the Canadian government at the British consulate. The watch was presented for conspicuous bravery in the rescue of the crew of the St. John schooner Ay, when that vessel became dismasted and a wreck. Robert May and Harry Olsen, members of the crew of the Hodgdon, were presented with silver watches some weeks ago.

DROPPED DEAD FROM JOY.

WAYNESBURG, Pa., Jan. 31.—Mack Day dropped dead from joy when 40 began flowing from a well on his farm.

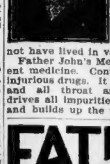
HEAD CUT IN FIGHT BECAUSE OF A GIRL

Charles Boyle, a marine, received a scalp wound in a fight at Pemberton square and Tremont street, and Charles Tobin was arrested as a result, charged with assault and battery. Boyle and another marine were talking to a young woman when Tobin came up and entered into the conversation. The marines ordered Tobin away. The latter seized a whip from a cab and struck the two marines with the butt end of it.

HAMILTON GIVES AN ACCOUNTING

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Thomas P. Fowler, chairman of the investigation committee appointed by the trustees of the New York Life Insurance Company, has announced that the committee had secured an accounting from Andrew Hamilton. The papers are now on their way from Paris to this country.

REV. J. H. ACORNLEY



Editor of the Primitive Methodist Journal, New Bedford, Mass., after deriving great benefit from the use of Father John's Medicine, says:

"If Father John O'Brien had done nothing more for the benefit of suffering humanity than leave to the world the formula which bears his name, he would not have lived in vain."

Father John's Medicine is not a patent medicine. Contains no alcohol or injurious drugs. It cures colds, coughs and all throat and lung troubles, drives all impurities out of the blood, and builds up the system.

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE
Cures Colds [illegible] and Long Troubles

SWINDLERS GET NEWTON MONEY

The Newton police are seeking Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lloyd, who claim to come from Los Angeles, Cal., and who, although they were residents of Newton for only four weeks, managed in that time to swindle the storekeepers and boarding men of various sums aggregating between $3,000 and $4,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd purported to be soliciting advertisements for a small business directory, the proceeds of which, less the wages of the solicitors, was to go to the Newton Women's Exchange.

Nearly every business man in Newton secured a place in the book. Mrs. Brown, manager of the Woman's Exchange, became aware of the swindle, and, on the part of the organization, at once denied any connection with the scheme.

CANADA REWARDS DEEP SEA HEROES

Captain Parkman Hodgdon, master of the schooner Jennie B. Hodgdon of Gloucester, was presented with a solid gold watch by the Canadian government at the British consulate. The watch was presented for conspicuous bravery in the rescue of the crew of the St. John schooner Ay, when that vessel became dismasted and a wreck. Robert May and Harry Olsen, members of the crew of the Hodgdon, were presented with silver watches some weeks ago.

FALLING MAN'S HEAD DENTED PAVEMENT

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Because two fellow workmen let go the rope which held up one end of the scaffold on which he stood, seven stories above the ground, on the rear wall of the Huntington apartment hotel, a painter fell to the area way, dying soon after in Bellevue Hospital.

The man's head struck the pavement and the asphalt was dented in three inches.

HUDSON LEAVES CITY LAW DEPARTMENT

Samuel H. Hudson, first assistant corporation counsel for the city of Boston, retires from the law department today, to resume private practice.

Among the candidates mentioned for the vacancy, the most prominent is Mr. Joseph A. Dennison, first assistant district attorney under John B. Moran.

Pape Dear:

When you get into Boston, as mamma says you will, on Sunday morning, please buy me a copy of the Boston Sunday American. Buster Brown has joined the Katzenjammer Kids, the Mule Maud, Happy Hooligan, Gloomy Gus and Montmorency, Lulu and Leander and Jimmy in the comic section.

I heard a friend of the editor talking the other night, and he said Buster Brown's little sweetheart would arrive next Sunday, and that Buster and Mary Jane would have a terribly funny time getting into Mrs. Brown's home. I want to see what Mary Jane looks like.

Your little son
Warren.

CHELSEA I. O. O. F. IN NEW BUILDING

The odd fellows' new \$100,000 building in Chelsea square, which has just been completed.

The two Chelsea lodges of Odd Fellows, the Mystic and Winnisimmet Chapters, will be quartered in the building, as will the other societies connected with the chapters.

1847 59th Year 1906

The Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co.
OF
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

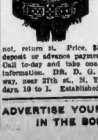
Total Assets Dec. 31, 1904	$68,921,178.51
Total Assets Dec. 31, 1905	76,344,511.61
INCREASE in Assets 1905 over 1904	7,423,133.10
Legal Liabilities Dec. 31, 1904	59,960,758.03
Legal Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905	66,263,142.09
INCREASE in Legal Liabilities 1905 over 1904	6,302,384.06
Surplus credited to INDIVIDUAL policies on deferred dividend forms Dec. 31, 1904	4,320,593.86
Surplus credited to INDIVIDUAL policies on deferred dividend forms Dec. 31, 1905	5,004,235.58
INCREASE in deferred dividend surplus 1905 over 1904	683,641.72
Surplus held to protect fluctuation in values of investments Dec. 31, 1904	4,640,026.62
Surplus held to protect fluctuation in values of investments Dec. 31, 1905	5,077,134.01
INCREASE in general surplus 1905 over 1904	437,107.39
Gross surplus Dec. 31, 1904	8,960,620.48
Gross surplus Dec. 31, 1905	10,081,369.59
INCREASE in gross surplus 1905 over 1904	1,120,749.11
New business for 1904—33,871 policies	80,386,199.00
New business for 1905—34,289 policies	86,719,800.00
INCREASE in new business 1905 over 1904	6,333,601.00
Total insurance full paid outstanding Dec. 31, 1904	342,676,444.00
Total insurance full paid outstanding Dec. 31, 1905	377,438,264.00
INCREASE in full paid outstanding insurance 1905 over 1904	34,761,820.00

The Trustees and Officers of the Penn Mutual return their thanks to the policy holders and insuring public for this magnificent expression of their confidence in PURELY MUTUAL insurance and renew their assurance that the affairs of the Company will, in the future as in the past, be honestly and faithfully administered to the best o their ability.

HARRY F. WEST, President
GEORGE K. JOHNSON, Vice-President
LINCOLN K. PASSMORE, 2d Vice-President
WILLIAM H. KINGSLEY, Secretary and Treasurer
JESSE J. BARKER, Actuary

PLYMPTON & BUNTING
General Managers New England Department
The Penn Mutual Building, 18 to 24 Milk St., Boston

Free Electric Belt for Men



will cured. If you suffer from debility, nervousness, exhausted veins, sluggish brain, rheumatism, lame back, etc., get my famous belt. Use it 60 days, and if cured pay me; if not, return it. Price, $5 up, when cured. No deposit or advance payment. Half price for cash. Call to-day and take one along or write for full information. DR. D. G. SANDEN, 1151 Broadway, near 27th st., N. Y. Hours, 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Established 40 years.

THE OSMO-CHEMIC SYSTEM OF MEDICINE (Incorporated)
Permanent offices, Suite 1004, 18 Tremont St., cor. Boylston, Boston, Mass. Consultation free—Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. daily. Office closed Sundays.

LAX-ETS For The BOWELS.
Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, tryout, tasteless laxative for constipation, near stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Send for a free sample. If you try Lax-ets you will never have any trouble. Sold only 5 cents at druggists. Mail for 5 cents. Lax-ets Mfg. Co., Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.

Liquozone Free
Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 29-249 Wabash Av., Chicago. They will send you a 2-ounce bottle free, prepaid, for a half-dollar. If you will state the disease to be cured.

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN

The New Picture Cut-out Puzzle-$50 in Prizes-in the Sunday American

VICTIM IN WHITE HOUSE OUTRAGE TELLS STORY.

Mrs. Morris, Forcibly Ejected from Executive Office, Blames Secretary Barnes.

DRAGGED AND BRUISED BY NEGRO AND POLICE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Mrs. Minor Morris, who was recently forcibly ejected from the White House, was able to-day to be up and about her room for the first time since her experience with the White House officials. She said:

BY MRS. MINOR MORRIS

I went to the White House about one o'clock on that fateful day, on the advice of several friends, who said they believed that if Mr. Roosevelt could hear me that he would do the fair thing. I was ill the day before at the thought of going to the White House on this errand, but I hoped that perhaps a woman with a just cause could accomplish something even after everyone else had failed.

I offered my card to a young man, who took it with a perceptible air of bravado. He brought me no message on his return, whereupon I asked him if he had given my card to Mr. Loeb. He replied, "Yes," and with the same suggestive manner answered me, when I asked what Mr. Loeb had said in regard to my business, "He is busy."

She Is Threatened.

He then walked to the private office and Mr. Barnes left it out. He sat by me and asked my name. I replied: "If you will excuse me, as it is of a very personal nature, I should prefer to be spared its rehearsal here, for it will be difficult for me to talk of it at all."

His answer was: "If you do not tell me you cannot hope to see Mr. Loeb."

With this inferred encouragement, I replied that I hoped to see the President for five or ten minutes through Mr. Loeb's intercession and briefly gave him my business. He then told me that he (the President) was busy.

I said, "Could I not see him by waiting." Mr. Barnes's answer was, "That is impossible," and with an added as gentle air said to me:

"If you do not go at once you will be put out forcibly."

As I was looking in his face with astonishment and had nearly pronounced the sentence, "Please do not speak to me so discourteously," two officers seized me violently at the silent signal of Mr. Barnes's upraised finger and I was grasped and pulled toward the door.

Negro Held Her Ankles.

I begged them not to break my arms. I found a negro holding my ankles and, in a half-unconscious state for a part of the time, I was dragged by them about 300 feet, a part of the time on my knees, along the pavement, my dress covered with mud and torn to tatters.

Purse Was Emptied.

My purse fell to the ground and was returned to me without its contents. A cab drove up and I was ordered to enter it. I was by this time in a nervous and greatly excited state. I wept; I asked for help and saw sympathy on the face of every bystander.

The officers tried to force me into the cab. I asked where I was going, and the officers told me to the House of Detention.

Then I cried out afresh, "Not this, my God, not this!" whereupon a policeman was at each arm, one behind me pushing until another officer said: "Get in front of her and walk her in."

I had no means of helping myself, so I went into the cab. The black and blue spots showed on my arms for more than **two weeks afterward.**

Sent for Friends.

I was hurried to the House of Detention, where I asked the privilege of telephoning to one of my husband's friends. They answered: "We'll telephone for you, whereupon I demanded the name of that friend and got it, and one of my friends came, and at once set about to get me liberated.

Such things cannot be and I will not I spend one night here. I shall be a maniac and their charges will avail nothing, as I would not be left in their pockets from resistance. Go again and tell Mr. Loeb this."

Fell on my knees and implored my God, who had seen wise to place me in such a position as this, to strengthen in such an hour, and fell again in a dead faint, striking my head upon the table before me in my cell.

The matron wept, and the good word came that I should be allowed to go to my hotel.

Some Good Must Come.

During my stay in that place instructions came from the White House to enter a charge of insanity against me, adding to the policemen the injunction that if I failed to do so he (the policeman) would be held responsible.

When this charge was dangerous to press further, and some charge had to stand against me, the charge of disturbing the peace was recorded, and I am an offender to-day on those records to the sum of five dollars.

I cannot but believe that out of this suffering some good shall come in some way and somewhere; and if God honored me and chose me from the ranks of my countrywomen to be the instrument for such good, I try to submit myself and to view it in its largest relations.

(Mrs. MINOR MORRIS.

The New Willard, Washington, Jan. 27, 1906.

WHOSE $50,000 GEMS ARE LOST?

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—The police are searching local pawnshops for a necklace said to be worth $50,000. In a description furnished by the Pinkertons, the necklace is said to be a heavy gold chain, from which hangs a yellow diamond of between ten and twelve carats, surrounded by two circular rows of smaller diamonds.

The name of the owner is kept a secret. The theft was committed recently in New York, but no further information is given.

TOLD GIRLS OF RUSSIA.

An address on Russia was delivered last evening in the Warrenton street home of the Boston Young Women's Christian Association by Mrs. G. L. W. Porter of Brookline.

WILL SING GRAND OPERA BY A BOSTON COMPOSER

"ISLE OF DESIRE" SINGERS.

Leading Local Singers and Fifty Symphony Players in the "Isle of Desire."

A noteworthy event in the musical history of Boston will be the first production this evening in Jordan Hall of Mr. Frederick S. Converse's new romantic grand opera, "The Pipe of Desire," which bears the distinction of being the first grand opera written by an American, staged by an American and put on by an American company.

The unique venture is exciting much interest, not alone in musical circles, but in literary, artistic and social circles, as well, Mr. Converse is a prominent member of the Norfolk Hunt, St. Botolph, Tavern, Country and other clubs, while Mr. Edward Barton, who wrote the libretto, is a well known architect of this city.

The theme is based on a fairy tale which centres about the sacred pipe, which, when by the hands of the Old One, father of the fairies, brings everything desired, but when played by mortals brings curse and death.

The costuming is artistic and elaborate. The sopranos, who are the sylphs, are dressed in yellow and grey ballet dresses with draperies caught at the shoulders to represent wings. The alto represents the undines and are dressed in green and pink. The basses represent the gnomes and the tenors the salamanders. The chorus is composed of fairy of the most vocally promising students in the School of Opera of the New England Conservatory of Music, prominent among whom are Miss Mary E. Richardson, Miss Cosky and Miss Hazel Jordan. Seven little girls will dance special dances.

The orchestra is composed of fifty Symphony artists.

The part of Ioian, a peasant, will be sung by Edward Bonner. Nadia, the betrothed, by Bertha Cushing child; The Old One, keeper of the pipe, by Stephen Townend; the fiery sylph by Mrs. Alice Bates Rice; Brettundine by Miss Mabel Stanaway and first gnome by Mr. Ralph Osborne.

The popularity of the composer, the list of distinguished artists to take part and the artistic singing and combine to make the venture a brilliant one and to draw the most fashionable audience Boston can produce.

The second performance will be given in the same hall Friday evening.

MISS LUCY RICHARDS.

BOY RUN OVER BY AUTO UNHURT

Thomas E. Gresman, the seven-year-old son of Patrick J. Gresman of No. 10 Juniper street, Brookline, while playing with several boy companions in Village square, was run over by an automobile, the front and rear wheel passing over him. The driver of the car stopped the machine as quickly as he could and the boy was taken into a drug store. A hasty examination could not determine that he had been badly injured. There were no bones broken, so far as could be seen, but it was thought best to take him to the Massachusetts General Hospital.

FEAR FOR PARK STREET SPIRE

A watch has been placed upon the Park Street Church through fear that the spire will fall, because of the jarring done to the vibration from the passage of subway trains beneath the foundations. Frequent inspections are being made to forestall disaster.

BOOKS AUDITED; KILLS SELF

SELBYVILLE, Ind., Jan. 31.—H. I. Bolcourt, a cashier in the Indianapolis & Cincinnati Traction Company office, shot himself through the head as the company's auditor was checking up his accounts.

CHILD KILLED BY WINDOW'S FALL

A two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Sturgeon Ward of South Weymouth was accidentally killed while leaning out of a window. He knocked away a stick holding up the window sash. The window fell, breaking the child's neck, and death was instantaneous.

The child's mother was calling on a neighbor, and when she returned found the child dead.

OIL SCORES IN NAVY FUEL TEST

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 31.—In a test of a fuel, the principal ingredient of which is petroleum, the torpedo boat Decatur made a run of ten miles in an official trial in forty-seven minutes, which is five minutes better time than she made the same distance with the best hand-picked Pocahontas coal.

The test was watched very carefully by the navy board. There was very little smoke and resultum to speak of left in the furnaces, which were found to be practically clean at the end of the trial.

As compared with results from the use of hand-picked Pocahontas coal, taken as the standard of comparison for the tests, it was said that the new fuel produced better steam and that better command of it could be kept by the engine's force.

5,000 SCOTS HONOR BIRTH OF BOBBIE BURNS

Caledonian Club Holds Carnival at Mechanics Building with Pipe and Kilt.

OLD MELODIES CHEERED

The Boston Caledonian Club and friends, to the number of nearly 5,000, gathered in the grand hall of Mechanics' Building last night to celebrate the 147th anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns.

The festivities began at 8 o'clock. The bonnet and plaid was everywhere in evidence and the bright uniforms of kindred organizations helped to make the scene a gay one. A full band of bagpipes and drummers and the best singers of Scotch songs that could be found contributed to the concert.

Mayor Given Welcome.

The concert, an address by Chief George Scott and a speech by Mayor Fitzgerald, who was ushered onto the platform with cheers to the strain of "The Cock o' the North," formed the first part of the programme.

The fact was brought out that never until last night, in all the fifty-three years' history of the Caledonian Club, had a Mayor of Boston been present on such an occasion, and Mayor Fitzgerald declared that he was proud to be the first Mayor to receive such an honor at the hands of the Scottish residents of Boston.

At midnight the dancing was begun with the grand march, executed in the shape of a huge St. Andrew's cross, by 600 couples, led by Chief Scott and Mrs. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Russell.

Many of the men were in kilts and some of the women wore plaids. On the platform there was a literal "gathering of the clans" representative of nearly all the clans in the vicinity of Boston.

Men Who Make Ball Success.

The following were the officers:

Chief director, Thomas Grieve; assistants, James Urquhart, James Scott, Alexander Smith, John Stewart, James Drummond, Alexander Smith, John Stewart, John M. Grant, William A. Will, George A. Mitchell, Christopher Grant, Douglas S. Nolan, David Dougall, Daniel M. Kay and Thomas M. Young.

Reception committee—Robert Anderson, Walter Ballantyne, Robert Mair, Thomas H. Hudson, James Cook, John Ballantyne, William H. Grieve, floor committee of arrangements—Chief George Scott, First Chieftain William Martin, Second Chieftain John Grant, Third Chieftain Walter H. Brydon, Fourth Chieftain Thomas Grieve, Fifth Chieftain Neil D. Buchanan, Sixth Chieftain Robert Stewart, ex-Chief Robert Anderson, ex-Chief James Grieve, ex-Chieftain Robert Scott, ex-Chieftain Walter Ballantyne, Clansman William A. Riggs.

FIXED HIS FACE, SUES FOR $233

Masseuse Says Favored Patron Got Money From Her on Worthless Checks.

WORCESTER, Jan. 31.—Carlton D. Shepard, a well known young man about town, was held in $500 bail by the district criminal court on a charge of larceny of $233 from Miss M. Louise Franks, a masseuse.

Miss Franks on the witness stand admitted that she and Shepard had long been friends, and that he frequently visited her at her rooms. She supposed he had money in the bank, and when he asked her for $100, giving her a check on the Worcester Trust Company for that amount, she gave him the money. At the time Miss Franks was giving Shepard facial massages.

The following day he told me, she said, "that a fellow who owed him $100 didn't settle, but gave him a check on the Worcester Trust Company."

This bore the signature of F. Conly, a local bank employe. She gave Shepard another $100 and took this check.

Later she tried unsuccessfully to recover the money she had loaned Shepard. Then she brought civil suit to recover, but learning that Shepard was a minor, she withdrew it and brought criminal proceedings.

When asked why she charged Shepard with larceny of $233 and admitted that Miss Franks owed only $200, she said: "He owed me $8.75 for facial massages, and I thought I'd throw in the sheriff's bill while I was about it."

ELECTRICITY FOR NEW HAVEN ROAD

PITTSBURG, Penn., Jan. 31.—The New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad has placed orders with the Westinghouse Company for the machinery to equip the new power house at Stamford, Conn. Three 4,500-horse power turbine generators and sets with full equipment will be installed.

The contract will aggregate a cost of $500,000. The road is being built with the single phase electric equipment from New York to Stamford, and eventually will be operated by electricity to Boston.

WORDLESS ACTOR MAKES A HIT AS A TOY SOLDIER

FRED WALTON AS TE TOY SOLDIER.

Fred Walton of "Babes in the Wood" Tells How He Trained Himself for Pantomime.

He had to come—the wordless actor, he's here.

He arrived at the Boston Theatre with "Babes in the Wood." He has no use for words or language. By a subtle twist of his honorable toe, coincident with a graphic waggle of his left little finger, he conveys the most vivid impressions. All the words in the world wouldn't help him; and yet when it comes to eloquence Demosthenes is an amateur.

The name of this actor without words is Fred Walton. He is one of England's greatest pantomimist. It is doubtful if the huge audience at the Boston Theatre ever saw all the others, but they are willing to admit it. The result was that Mr. Walton as the Toy Soldier achieved a personal success which did not depend at all upon pen or acquaintance, because this is the first time he has ever been here.

"Babes in the Wood" is a vast, gorgeous, elaborate production of nothing particularly. All over this Mr. Walton romps in his guileless, wordless way and at least twice is on the stage alone and silent for fifteen minutes, while the audience revels in a delicious mystery, such is wholly unaccompanied by noise, however slight, on the stage.

Seeks Perfect Illusion.

Yet Mr. Walton can talk. This can be stated on the highest authority. A reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN visited him in his dressing room last night between acts and he did talk. He talked interestingly, too, of pantomimic work, and what he has done with it. In the dress of the toy soldier, with expressionless, pasty face, and dimly painted eyes and mouth Mr. Walton talked freely.

"No," he said in answer to a question by the reporter, "I never have any desire particularly to speak while I am doing pantomimic work. I feel always that if I should lose the very thing that the audience likes—perfect illusion—therefore I restrain myself from speaking or making any noise that they might hear.

"But it is a fact that I talk all the time I am on the stage. It is sort of whisper to myself, or possibly to the actors who are working with me at the moment, but the audience could not hear it by any chance. I do this to give perfect illusion. Of course, there are no set lines for me to keep up a rapid fire of conversation with the dummy soldiers all the time I am working with them, and they don't mind.

Plays Speaking Parts.

"Oh, yes, I do play speaking parts—have played them for years with George Edwardes in England. It is, as a matter of fact, quite profitably employed pantomimic work, mostly at Christmas in the big pantomime of the season, that I am playing the usual sort of part. In 'The Lady Slavey' I had a particularly good part. I have been doing this silent work, off and on, for fourteen or fifteen years, but I like this part of the Toy Soldier better than any I have ever had. It has more possibilities."

E. Walton's entrance, where as one of several toy soldiers, he is dragged on at the end of a string, is not the least perfect of his work. From that moment in the production he sways his audience at will, anchor like it.

POSTAL PROGRESS LEAGUE ELECTION

At the fourth annual meeting of the Postal Progress League Frederick C. Beach, of New York, was elected president, James L. Cowles, of New York, secretary, and Richard L. Gay, of No. 6 Beacon street, assistant secretary and treasurer.

The efforts of the league at present are principally devoted towards the creating of public sentiment in favor of the equalization of third and fourth class mail matter at the third class rate, one cent for two ounces.

If the bill now before Congress becomes a law it will reduce the rate on general merchandise fifty per cent.

PROVIDENT'S RECEIVERS SEE GURLEY

Are In New York In Conference on Proposal to Return Money to the Depositors.

EXPECT BETTER TERMS

Receivers Alfred S. Hall and Charles F. Weld of the Provident Bank are in New York to-day in conference with Charles D. Gurley regarding the latter's proposition to make good the losses of the depositors by taking over the bank's securities and assume its liabilities.

Lorenzo W. Burton, who was treasurer of the Provident company, called on Mr. Willoughby to discuss Mr. Gurley's offer. Mr. Willoughby, who has some knowledge of banking methods, characterized the business done at the Provident as "incredible," and added that the minute books showing the votes of the directors were full of jokes. Mr. Willoughby also said that he had told District-Attorney Moran that Mr. Gurley, whose "terms are clean," would come to Boston to take part in any investigation.

Messrs Weed and Hall went to New York to see Gurley and to look over the books of the Shenandoah Irrigation Company, which are in the company's office at 50 Wall street, and also to talk with Milford Steele, president of the company. Steele has two notes each for $5,000, which belong to the Provident company, which were sent to him just before the bank was closed by the Supreme Court. The receivers want to get those notes, as they do not belong to Steele.

The receivers also will investigate the France-American Gelatine Company, as the Provident Company holds notes for $50,000 of the concern. Mr. Weed will look on the books of the concern and Mr. Hall will go to Bound Brook, N. J., to look over the plant of the France-American company.

E. C. Willoughby, Gurley's agent, left Boston for New York at 1 p. m.

Pfaff's Lager

Germs

THERE is not a single germ in **Pfaff's Lager.** Every bottle is sterilized before it is filled, and the bottled beer is Pasteurized, or steamed. It would take a germ with a wonderful constitution to live through all that.

Water has germs in almost endless variety. **Pfaff's Lager** is germless.

This freedom from germs is not the only recommendation **Pfaff's Lager** has. It is rich in cereal nourishment taken from the malt and in the tonic properties of the hops. **Pfaff's Lager** is the drink for health. Brewed only by

Massachusetts Breweries Company,

Telephone Main 6660. 17 Otis St., Boston.

...H. B. H. CO.

The Corner T. H. LANE & CO. Corner Franklin
384 WASHINGTON ST.

Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

NECKWEAR
Four-in-Hands, Ascots and Squares.
Now 25¢.....Were 50c. and 75c.
Now $1.00...Were $1.00 and $1.25
Now $1.00...Were $1.50 and $1.75
Now $1.50...Were $2, $2.50, $3.00

RAIN OR SHINE COATS
Now $12.00.....Were $15.00
Now $14.00.....Were $18.00
Now $16.00.....Were $20.00
Now $20.00.....Were $25.00
Now $22.00.....Were $30.00
The Largest Line in Boston.

PAJAMAS
Now $1.50.....Were $2.00
Now $2.00...Were $2.50 and $3.00
Now $2.50.....Were $3.50

SHIRT WEEK
Lines from our stock room all brought forward. Your opportunity to get a choice selection.

SHIRTS
Boom and Negligee.
Now $1.15...Were $1.50 and $2.00
Now $1.45...Were $2.00 and $2.50

WAISTCOATS
Now $2.50...Were $3.50 and $4.00
Now $3.50...Were $4.50 and $5.00
Now $4.00...Were $6.50 and $7.00

HOSIERY
Now 25¢.....Were 50c.
Now 50¢.....Were 75c. and $1.00
Now $1.00.....Were $1.50

THE GENUINE AND ORIGINAL OUTCAULT
Buster Brown Appears Only
In the World Famous Comic Section of the
BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN
Boston's Good Natured Humorous Section
Are you reading this double page feature on Boston folk and what they are doing? It appears regularly in the
BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

LABOR NEWS

UNION PRINTING TRADES LABOR COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

The members of Electrical Workers' Union No. 104 at their meeting last night indorsed the efforts of the Boston branch of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union to have repealed Sections Nos. 7 and 8, chapter No. 86 of the Massachusetts statutes, which prohibit seamen the rights that other civilians have in regard to leaving a vessel. The union will adopt resolutions favoring the repeal and send them to the representatives and State senators. The union also indorsed the Public Opinion Law. In response to a petition from the Massachusetts Referendum League. Two new candidates were admitted.

PLUMBERS' MEETING.

Plumbers' Union No. 12 appointed a committee to visit the management of the new Wonderland Park, at Revere Beach, and endeavor to have the work done under union conditions. Reports were made by Terence Heagney, James Sheehe and T. L. Hall, delegates to the New England Conference of Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters. It was reported that the new scale of wages went thoroughly in effect. Three applications for membership were received.

MACHINISTS' NEW QUARTERS.

Boston Lodge of Machinists No. 264 moved yesterday from its old headquarters in Wells Memorial building, which it had occupied for the past twelve years, to the new headquarters, No. 905 Washington street. Offices have been arranged for Business Agent Powers and Secretary Jobe Hardison, and the meetings will be held in Washington Hall. The first meeting, tomorrow night, will be in the form of a house-warming, and all members are requested to be present and inspect the new headquarters.

NEWSBOYS' ANNUAL BALL.

The annual ball of the Newsboys' Protective Union, to be held Feb. 13, at Paul Revere Hall, promises to be the most successful ever held. The union has elected the following officers: Grand marshal, Joseph Sherman, Meyer Dosonis, Meyer Levine; I. E. Landsman, Abraham Rubinovitch, Samuel Lafcich, John McIntee, Joseph Rosen and Charles W. Gruer; chairman, Simon Rudnowitch; secretary, Maurice Zarensky; treasurer, Nathan S. Sodekson.

CARPENTERS CONFER TO-DAY.

The first conference between the sub committees representing the Master Carpenters' Association and Carpenters' District Council will be held to-day relative to the wage scale and working agreement for 1906. The committee will make its report to the delegates of the thirty-two affiliated unions and branches at to-morrow night's meeting of the Council at No. 20 Hanover street.

LABOR NOTES.

The installation of officers of the Somerville City Employes' Union will be held on February 14, instead of February 7, as reported.

Carpenters' Union No. 1 has appointed Charles J. Gallagher, Thomas Lennon, John E. Potts and Joseph F. Wilson a committee to confer with the smoke talk and entertainment to be held Monday, February 19.

A public mass meeting of Salem wage workers is to be held next Sunday night for organizing purposes. Among the speakers will be Secretary Treasurer Wm. D. Huggins of the State Branch, American Federation of Labor, Vice-President Edward F. Leonard of the Boston Central Labor Union, Organizer Thomas J. Mahon of the Teamsters' International Union and Thomas J. Minihan of the Teamsters' Brotherhood and others.

DEATHS.

BALDWIN—In Dorchester, Jan. 28, Thomas E., husband of Mary E. Baldwin.
Funeral from his late residence, 17 Bellflower st., Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8:30 a. m., thence to High mass of requiem at St. Margaret's Church at 9 o'clock. Interment in Calvary cemetery.

CROWLEY—In East Boston, Jan. 28, Ellen, widow of Dennis J. Crowley, aged 72 years.
Funeral from residence, 259 Border st., Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8:30 a. m., thence to High mass at Church of the Most Holy Redeemer at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

FORD—In Dorchester, Jan. 28, Ellen, beloved wife of the late Edward Ford.
Funeral from her late residence, 46 Greenwich st., Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8 a. m., Solemn requiem mass at St. Gregory's Church at 9 o'clock. Interment in Mount Benedict cemetery. Friends invited.

HART—In Dorchester, Jan. 27, Josephine Helen, second daughter of Joseph H. and Mary Hart, and the late Dr. John Hart, late of Rockport.
Funeral from the residence of her parents, Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 3 p. m. sharp. High mass at St. Mary's Church at 10 o'clock Wednesday. Attendance of relatives and friends invited.

HAYES—In Cambridge, Jan. 29, Mrs. Catherine Hayes.
Funeral from her late residence, 29 Athens st., Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. Peter's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

MACAULIFFE—In South Boston, Jan. 29, John Macauliffe, 38 years.
Funeral from the residence of his mother, Mrs. William Delaney, 191 West 4th st. Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8:30 a. m., thence to High mass of requiem at St. Peter and Paul's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

McCARTHY—In East Cambridge, suddenly, Monday, Jan. 22, Katherine wife of Timothy McCarthy and daughter of Patrick McCarthy.
Funeral from the residence of her son, Timothy F. McCarthy, 30 Bent st., Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8:30 a. m., High mass of requiem at the Church of the Sacred Heart at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Interment in Calvary.

McFADDEN—At Boston City Hospital, Thursday, Jan. 28, Stephen, husband of the late Catherine McFadden, 68 yrs.
Funeral will be held from his late residence, 107 Prentiss st., Roxbury, Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8:15. Requiem high mass at St. Paul's Church at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

MURRAY—In Philadelphia, Jan. 28, Margaret A. Murray, widow of Thomas Hallands, Mass., widow of Thomas Murray.
Funeral Thursday, Feb. 1, at 9 a. m., from chapel of J. F. O'Donnell & Sons, Lowell, Mass. Mass of requiem at St. Peter's Church, Lowell, at 10 o'clock.

NAUGHTON—At the Massachusetts General Hospital, Jan. 29, Michael Naughton.
Funeral from his late residence, 32 Dane ave., Somerville, Thursday, Feb. 1, at 9 a. m., thence to High mass at St. Joseph's Church at 9:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Springfield, Mass., papers please copy.

ROACH—In Revere, Jan. 28, John J., beloved husband of Lucy A. Roach, aged 39 years, 10 months, 28 days.
Funeral from his late residence, 9 Bowdoin ave., Revere, Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 9 a. m., Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Mary's Immaculate Conception, Beach st., Revere, at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends of the family invited to attend.

SCANLAN—In South Boston, Jan. 28, Ellen, widow of the late Thomas Scanlan, 69 yrs.
Funeral from her late residence, 29 A st., East Eighth st., Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8:30 a. m., Solemn requiem at St. Eulalia's Chapel at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

RUSSELL—In Cambridge, Jan. 29, Catherine, beloved wife of the late Peter Russell.
Funeral from her late residence, 104 Auburn st., Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 8:15 a. m., thence to High mass of requiem at St. Peter's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

WINTER RESORTS.

SUNSET EXPRESS of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Runs daily from

NEW ORLEANS to SAN FRANCISCO,

Traverses a Country of Scenic Surprises.

Connects at S. Fran. with new Palatial Steamers for

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, CHINA, JAPAN, PHILIPPINES AND ALL ORIENTAL PORTS

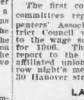
Inquire 170 Washington st., Boston.

TALKING MACHINES.

10 In. RECORD 20-35-40 and 50 CENTS

ALL KINDS OF TALKING MACHINES $1.00 DOWN $1.00 A WEEK

EDISON phonographs, Columbia graphophones, Victors, Zonophones, Busy Bee disc machines, all makes of machines, easy payments. FREE TALKING MACHINE NEWS. Open evenings. Prof. Friend st., closed Thurs. and Fri. evenings.



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ALL KINDS OF TALKING MACHINES $1.00 DOWN $1.00 A WEEK

International Phonograph Co. OPEN EVENINGS. 187 Washington st., cor. Cornhill.

FOR SALE.

MICROSCOPIC OUTFIT

MICROSCOPE with 2 lenses, 7 millimeters and 2-inch focus, cabinet and mounting stand and numerous slides, all in fine condition; cost $50; will sell for $15. Call or address 150 Front st., Wernicke.

CONTRACTING—4 gravel cars, 12 tons each; $18 each; 1 gravel elevator, 1 gravel screen; 1 derrick; 1 pulling engine, 1 boiler, 1 pump, 1 engine; all cheap. Address 150 Front st., Wernicke.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—A small sum of money in Mill st. Owner may have same by calling at 5 Mill st.

LOST—Monday afternoon, Boston terrier, answers to the name of Spot, white with black and tan mark, reward. N. F. ARMSTRONG, 31 Summer st., Somerville, Mass.

LOST—Black Angora cat, Sunday eve., from New Castle Court, Return to 6 New Castle Court, or Castle st., Columbus ave.; reward.

LOST—Pocketbook containing money, etc.; reward. BATES, 141 Newbury st.

LEGISLATIVE HEARINGS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—State House, Boston, Jan. 29, 1906. The Committee on Cities will give a hearing to parties interested in House bill No. 586, on petition for Boston police, at room No. 428, State House, on Thursday, Feb. 1, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock. WILLIAM F. SULLIVAN, Chairman. FRANK L. WHITE, Clerk of the Committee.

Dear Papa:
Did you see Buster Brown and his sweetheart, Mary Jane, in the comic section of last Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN? It was bully. Please say that I may have this paper every Sunday. You know it has Buster and the Katzenjammers, Si and the mule Maud, Lulu and Leander, the new-"Red Rig-a-Jigs" and all those funny people. And Mamma can read the fashions and all the news. With love. Your son, GEORGE.

BULLET IN BRAIN 8 YEARS, IS DEAD

Yale Student, Whose Case Puzzled Physicians, Killed by Old Injury.

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 31.—After carrying a bullet in his brain for eight years, Charles Lawrell Lane, a Yale freshman, of Bristol, Ct., is dead at his home.

Lane was eighteen years old, and in 1898 he was hurled from a moving train at a pond at Bristol. They were playing with a revolver, when it was accidentally discharged, the bullet, .32 calibre, entered Lane's head, lodging not far from the base of the brain.

Lane's left side has been paralyzed ever since, but he possessed an unusually keen mind.

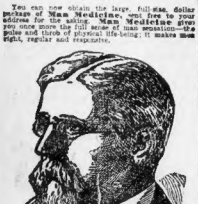
MARK BANKER FOR DEATH; AIDED RUSSIA

BERLIN, Jan. 31.—Herr Mendelssohn, the German banker, has received a letter informing him that the Russian revolutionists have consigned him to death, mysterious ability, because of his Russian Government.

FREE

Full Size Dollar Package of Man Medicine Free

You can now obtain the large, full-size, dollar package of Man Medicine, absolutely free to your address for the asking. Man Medicine is the one true cure for all sexual weakness—impotency, loss of power, nervousness—drains, varicocele and those ailments peculiar to the human system. It makes men right, regular and responsive.



Man Medicine does what you want it to do. Man Medicine brings to full vigor discouraged manhood, nervous debility, functional failure, vital weakness, loss of power, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home.

We ask no payment of any kind—no receipts—no promises. You want to know is that you are not swindled. Man Medicine out of idle curiosity. We want you to know that it is worth a fair trial and to your strong, natural self again.

This free Dollar Package is the proof of what Man Medicine will do for men. We send it to you in a plain wrapper, sealed, prepaid, delivered. Your name and address brings it. Prescribe Remedy Co., 1164 Lyon Block, Detroit, Mich.

'FLORADORA' PROFITS REACH $286,013.60

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Remarkable figures concerning the profits made by the owners of "Florodora" in this country came to light yesterday when witnesses for Ida Conquest, who is seeking to recover a judgment for $25,000 against F. Ziegfeld Jr. & Ryley gave their testimony in the City Court before Judge Seabury.

The statement sworn to by Manager C. Fisher states that the profits since 1900, when the musical comedy was first produced in this country, in the Casino theatre, amount to $286,013.60.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

1-30th

of the entire Quinine production of the World is used in the manufacture of the famous

Laxative Bromo Quinine

"Cures a Cold in One Day"

E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 25c

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—A man, 20 to 30 yrs. old, to learn printing; retail store; pay while learning; must be good references. HARRY & CO., 352 Tremont.

FISH MARKET, fine stand, located in best part of Cambridge; doing good business; will sell at a bargain; reason for selling, other business. Address H 2, Boston American.

LUNCH AND DINING ROOMS.

$150—DINING room, opposite factory, 4,000 people; rent $20.
$250—LUNCH and lunch room, centre city; $50 week profits. SUFFOLK REALTY CO., 181 Tremont st.

TO-DAY'S bargain counter—Restaurant, 3 rooms, out on B. & M.; one of the best farms in this section, with grocery; $1,000. Also restaurant, residential district; good house, large barn, town water; $1,000. Also restaurant, manufacturing district; this place. M. K. DUNHAM, 34 Bromfield st.

$450—Fruit, cigars, candy, etc., living rooms connected; good location; rent $15. 1 Bromfield st.

$500—FANCY GROCERIES and crockery, the business; business $300 weekly. DEERING, 181 Tremont.

LODGING HOUSE on Beacon Hill, all up-to-date, over $500. DOONE, 181 Tremont st.

LODGING HOUSE, 14 rooms, open plumbing, rooms all rented, price $150, on easy terms. DOONE, 181 Tremont st.

TREMONT ST.—16 rooms; price $750, terms. BAIRD, 6 Beacon.

VARIETY STORE—Light; experience unnecessary; $5 daily; stock and fixtures from stock; price $350. HAYDEN, 71 Bromfield st.

$1,000 BUYS a specialty business; established 20 years; clears $2,000 per year; rent $20 per week each month; $2,000 per year income, golden opportunity for right party. Address H 1, Boston American.

$1,000 BUYS a good paying lodging house or more; call and see me or drop me a postal card and I will call on you. HAYDEN, 71 Bromfield st.

MILLINERY BUSINESS for sale; high-class trade; old location, 5 years; present owner will place a number of years. H. L. MAHONEY, 8 Beach st.

BARGAIN—Country grocery store and post office; established 15 years; will bear investigation; terms reasonable. FARMAN, 8 Scarboro, Me.

$1,000 BUYS a good paying business; established 20 years; will loan $1,000 to purchaser prior to 30 days; investigate. HAYDEN, 71 Bromfield st.

CHANCE of a lifetime, all established business must be sold at once; will bear investigation. Address E 152, Boston American.

$1,000 BUYS a good paying business; little business where one can clear $30 per week; don't delay, 60 days' trial. 1 Bromfield st.

TO RENT—18-room lodging house, doing good business; reasonable rent to right party. 1 Bromfield st.

WANTED—Lodging house, near Hollis or Tremont; Commonwealth ave. preferred; cash. 724 Washington st., Room 2.

REAL ESTATE.

A BARGAIN.

ARLINGTON—Thoroughly up-to-date single house of 9 rooms, bath, electric lights, hot water, forced range, sewers, etc.; excellent location, convenient to cars; owner must sell; price only $5,000. H. P. HARRINGTON & CO., 226 Washington st.

2-FAMILY HOUSE—$2600.

EVERETT—11 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, cemented cellar; 2 front doors, all repaired, painted and papered; price $2,600. H. P. HARRINGTON & CO., 226 Washington st.

Several Two-Family Houses.

Well located, well rented and can be bought very below their cost if sold at once. Need kind of a home for workingman, for one suite will pay for small investment. Apply 39 Dundee st., suite 1, hours 7 to 9 evenings.

$2,700—APARTMENT, ONLY $600; $300 CASH; 7 ENTRY; 2 rooms, bath, hot water heat; 200 feet land with asphalt; plenty wood; 100 fruit trees; nearly new and modern; 5 minutes to electric; dandy; cheap for cash; fine view details at HAPPY HOME REALTY CO., 1 Beach st., Boston; come to my house; no expense. F. Y. HOWARD, Woburn, Mass.

SUBURBAN FARM, 75 acres, 10 miles out, North Station; 2 houses, 2 barns, 2 silos, macadam walk to trolley cars, all first-class garden or grass land, orchard 100 bearing trees; fine 10-room house, 6 rooms, city water, barn 30x40, wood and horse house, cement floors, 2 silos; 20 acres of fine tillage, 2 acres of asparagus, 2 acres of small fruits; price $2,500, $750 cash, including all tools, horses, cows, hens, crops, etc. Address, owner, 25 Tremont st., Room 1, Boston.

QUINCY ST.—5-apartment house, 15 rooms, improvements, front and back stairs, large lot, land rent desirable location; rents for $52 month; price $5,300. RUSH & CO., 3 Pemberton sq.

SINGLE HOUSE, 9 rooms, all improvements, hot water heat, good-sized lot of land, excellent location, price for quick sale $3,500. H. P. HARRINGTON & CO., 1752 Dorchester ave.

4 ACRES farming land on 4 corners, only $205, only $50 down, balance easy. HOVEY, 80 Court st.

A WATER FRONT house lots, $125 each, at Hull, Mass., only $10 down, $5 per month. HOVEY, 80 Court st.

DORCHESTER—Two-family house, $100 down, to a steady, industrious man; rents for $20 per month; all improvements and electric cars; raised $250 cash down. HOVEY, 80 Court st., Room 1.

DO YOU OWN good house lot in Roxbury or Dorchester? Have you plans for building? Then come and take mortgage for cost. Address for appointment, H 117, Boston American.

$2,500 WORTH of pine timber on this 10-a. farm, 1½ miles to electric cars; 2 houses, 2 barns, about 60 miles out; price $1,250. M. G. BRADSHAW & CO., 19 Washington st.

A—8-APARTMENT HOUSE, all in good condition, 2,700 feet of land in Roxbury; price $5,000; easy terms. LYONS, 88 Court st., room 2.

$250—LOT, 5,000 feet, Revere, near Main; fronting on road, ½ mile from ocean, buildings here. BAIRD, 6 Beacon.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WASHBURN LOAN CO., bankers, furniture, salaries, pianos, notes, pensions, vouchers, notary on premises, 3 Washington st.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at 4 per cent. MARTIN, 1 Beacon st.

MONEY to loan in small amounts at reasonable rates. P. ITO, 10 Harrison ave., room 1.

INFORMATION WANTED.

NOTICE—DIVORCES strictly private, advice free; business; references. 25 years' experience. Divorces obtained in two weeks, easily paid; 9:30 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 12. LAWYER CHAS. E. ALLEN, 47 Court st., room 11, Boston.

FRANK W. YOUNG, call 69 Myrtle st. Music.

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IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law matters; advice free. LAWYER CHAS. E. ALLEN, 47 Court st., room 311.

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FOR SALE—Six-ton C. B. cruising yawl, in good condition, a good, comfortable (on boat) will sacrifice if taken at once. Address Y 19, Boston American.

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PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof, no cash, full quart, $1; 3 quarts, $2.75. SOLE, 39 Pi. Market st.; estab. nearly 100 years.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

AT THE

Henry F. Miller Piano Warerooms

395 BOYLSTON ST.

GOOD SECOND-HAND PIANOS

Steinway ..... Baby Grand. $550
Steinway ..... Upright 335
Chickering ..... Baby Grand. 250
Chickering ..... Semi Grand 65
Decker Bros ..... Upright 250
Decker Bros ..... Upright 225
Brambach ..... Upright 235
Everett ..... Upright 190
Kelso ..... Upright 155
Schumann ..... Upright 160
Bourne ..... Upright 145
Sherwood ..... Upright 140
Harvard ..... Upright 115
New England ..... Upright 110
Cable ..... Upright 60
Hallet & Davis Grand 60
Hallet & Davis Grand 75

The above pianos are all in good repair, and some of them seem in almost as good condition as when new. Easy instalment terms ($5 per month) if desired on the lower priced pianos.

Henry F. Miller & Sons Piano Co. 395 BOYLSTON ST.

BIG PIANO SALE

ALSO FURNITURE.

Gilbert Upright $20.00
Chickering Upright 30.00
Steinway Piano 35.00
Wood Upright, Mahogany Case 37.00
Rogers Upright 40.00
Vose Upright 50.00
Vose Upright 60.00
Chickering Upright 65.00
Kranich & Bach Upright, Mahogany Case 70.00
Kranich & Bach Upright 75.00
Briggs Upright 75.00
Bluthner Upright 80.00
Chickering Upright 85.00
Hallet & Davis Upright 90.00
Burt, Walnut Case, 3 Pedals, Nice Tone.
Ivers & Pond Upright 95.00
Ivers & Pond Upright 100.00
Merrill Upright 110.00
Latest Styles, Handsome Cases.

$5 Down, $1 Per Week.

Furniture and pianos must and will be sold at once; 1,000 pianos to select from; Ivers & Pond, Hallet & Davis, Chickering and Merrill, are in this collection; you can't afford to miss it in this class condition; you can't afford to pay for more than you get; we have just received, returned in Boston, $100 to $200 daily; nearly every make represented; must be sold; we will not move them; we will not store them; we will not exchange them; several new pianos, the stock of a firm; must be sold at a sacrifice; don't fail to call and secure one of these bargains; we will allow the highest agent and music teacher will tell you to keep away from us; we say, don't; we don't tell you mistruths; you get the benefit of our saving; you get the benefit of our loss; we are not in business for our health; we are in business to make money for you; don't! See us, nearly every make in stock, at the lowest prices ever known; every one carries our 5 years' guarantee, stool and scarf with every piano; we deliver free; we pay freight; we pay cartage; we pay all expenses; we will not be undersold; we will be sold to settle up mixed accounts; nearly everything in the house must be sold; we will not move it; we will not store it; we will not exchange it; we guarantee as represented or money refunded; 1,000 pianos to select from; 1,000 pianos to select from; 1,000 pianos to select from; 1,000 pianos to select from; come and see us; we will be glad to see you; we are glad to see you; we are glad to see you; we are

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

A BOSTON AMERICAN CARTOONIST'S IMPRESSIONS OF BATTLING NELSON'S APPEARANCE AT A LOCAL PLAYHOUSE IN A THREE-ROUND BOXING EXHIBITION

I DON'T LIKE TO SEE THOSE UPPERCUTS OF HIS SHOULD FALL.
AND THIS FROM THE BATTLING ONE, EH?
UNFINISHED SKETCH OF LEFT SIDE
SKETCH THIS SIDE.
NELSON WAS PUSSY ABOUT HIS CAULIFLOWER
BATTLING NELSON!
LA LA
EXTREE!
HEY KEL YOUR IN THE NEWS, UNION, WOT?
THAT'S THE GOOD'S BUFFALO
KELLY THE BUFFALO NEWSBOY BEAT UP BAT SOMETHING AWFUL
DAVE DESHLER IN THE BOX WAS ALL EYES.
THE SCENE SHIFTER AH BAT'S CORNER.
G. Denny

M'GOVERN KEEPING HIMSELF IN FINE CONDITION AND SAYS HE WILL SURELY DEFEAT NELSON

CINCINNATI, Jan. 31.—Terry McGovern, who is here with a theatrical company, says that there is no doubt about the fight between himself and Battling Nelson taking place, but if it does, and McGovern wins, he will take Gans on for a finish.

"I am after the championship," he said, "and to get it I will have to beat Gans, and I see no reason why I should not try conclusions with the darkey."

Terry's manager, Joe Humphreys, interrupted McGovern here and said:

"I have heard that Nelson said he would not meet Terry or any man with a punch like Terry's in six-round go. I can't see the difference, but if he keeps his agreement his fight will be for the lightweight championship, and if Terry should win he will be draw the color line."

"I do not know what Nelson means to do," continued Humphreys. "Nolan is managing him, and his actions are little out of mysterious. He has signed, and with myself and McGovern and the National Sporting Club of Philadelphia have posted forfeits with Mr. Murphy, the stakeholder, but as yet Nelson has failed to post his money. The club has offered 50 per cent of the gross, and if this man we have agreed to give Nelson 40 per cent. win, lose or draw, while we take 30. We are not taking any chances on the house, however, and Terry is keeping himself in the best of trim. I am positive that we can draw a fifteen or twenty thousand dollar house."

LOCAL SPORTS HAVE RARE TREAT IN NELSON'S BOUT WITH EDDIE KELLEY

The prize fighter if he is a champion stands pat with the public and it was never more in evidence than at the Old Howard this week. Crowds flock to see Battling Nelson trip on the boards and box three rounds with his sparring partner.

Its the glad mitt for Battler before he hardly gets out from the wings and for the few minutes that Battler is in the glare of the limelights the eyes of the gallery gods bulge out to twice their normal size.

If there is any thing the American kid gore crazy over, it is the prep at a real live ring fighter who has pushed his way to fame through the medium of his hard punches.

The Battler is a modern hero for the youth who reads lurid literature and he feasts to his own content when in the presence of the champion lightweight.

The Battler is always the head liner where ever he stages and the lovers of things fistic have little use for the bill till the Dane is announced when they sit up and take notice.

The Battler was not out out for a stage principle, but when it comes to mixing it up with the hands, that is where he shines.

When the Dane comes on to make his bow his face slips and a fine row of double ivories come to view. It's just this way: the Battler's face tissue has become so hardened from the constant pommelling that he has received from the sheepskin glove that it is like tanned leather and is naturally an effort to spread a merry ripple over his countenance, but it's the winning ivories he shakes and the fine smile it.

There are no preliminaries. Eddie Kelley is announced as the Buffalo Newsboy and Billy Nolan, Nelson's manager, says time and they are scratching the nails out of the stage, while bumping each other with the pillows on their heads.

They whale away while the crowd admires the aggressive action and the live one up near the roof pipes out, "Give it to Joe Gans that way." "Say, does y'ere b'long ter the Union?" this at Kelly, who used to be a newsy before the Battler got hold of him out in Buffalo.

Nelson had a rival in the audience yesterday, as Dave Deshler, the Cambridge boy who beat Kid Sullivan, occupied a box seat and was on hand to take up any challenges that the Battler issued, but he was disappointed, as the flaxen haired scrapper was doing a turn and not talking fight.

When the three rounds were up and Battler vanished he was called on for a speech, but the young slugger is long on fighting and short on words, and could only say, "Thank you."

O'ROURKE, A NEWCOMER FROM AUSTRALIA, HERE AND HE IS AFTER A BOUT WITH CHAMPION JOE GANS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—A new fighter from Australia has come to town by way of Gibraltar.

His name is George O'Rourke, and he is keen for a go with some of the best lights in the game, especially Joe Gans, the dusky holder of two championship titles.

O'Rourke is an Australian by birth, but for the past few years has been in North Africa, Europe and England. He has met and defeated practically all of the good men in his native country, and has also been very successful on the continent. He arrived yesterday on the North German Lloyd Liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. O'Rourke was brought to this country by Frank Dwyer, who saw him fight in Gibraltar a few weeks ago and promptly annexed him.

"This boy," said Dwyer, "is twenty-three years old, and is one of the best fighters at 133 pounds I ever saw. I met him at Gibraltar, where I found it inspiring the physical culture exhibitions and fighting. He put a big fellow named Cayman, who had about ten pounds on him, out in the second round. I saw at once that he had championship material, and I closed with him. Knew about him, and we are going to match him with one of the champions in the new Tuxedo Club, just outside of Philadelphia.

"From what I hear, neither Battling Nelson or Jimmy Britt want to fight Joe Gans, and if the colored man can make 133 pounds I'd like to put O'Rourke in the ring with him."

The new fighter is a quiet young fellow, and seems to have a little more than the average ringside intelligence. In build he is very much like Kid Lavigne, having very broad shoulders, fine chest and a body that tapers sharply to his hips. According to Dwyer, he fights very much like Lavigne, being a ring general of ability, and able to take an awful amount of pounding.

"He bores in all the time, and never lets up on his man," said Dwyer. "I may be mistaken, but I think that he will figure in one of the three-round exhibitions here shortly."

THINKS GANS WOULD WHIP BAT NELSON

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—A well-known promoter of boxing contests who has managed some of the best pugilists in the profession at present, and who is in the opinion Joe Gans, the welterweight champion, could defeat Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in a twenty-round bout or a finish fight, provided the latter scaled at 158 pounds, the middleweight limit. Gans could enter the ring weighing 142 or even 145 pounds, perhaps, and have a royal chance because of the phenomenal cleverness and great punching power.

This particular judge of pugilistic form also stated that O'Brien was greatly overrated, and had taken good care in most of his matches to pick out easy marks. It was also the opinion of this man that Gans could easily defeat Nelson or Britt at 133 pounds, 6 o'clock.

"There is no rule which requires Gans to weigh 133 pounds ringside," said he, "and as a matter of fact few clubs care to schedule fights under that arrangement, for the reason that should a fighter be unable to make the weight patrons of the club would have to be disappointed if no forfeit was put up. Making the weight at 6 o'clock would give a club manager time to declare the bout off, in case of a slip up, before the box office had been opened, or he would have ample time to put on a good substitute contest."

"LITTLE CY" MAY JOIN ALTOONA

ALTOONA, Penn., Jan. 31.—Arthur Irwin announced that in all probability "Young Cy" Young would wear an Altoona uniform next summer.

According to Irwin, Frank V. Dunn bought an option on the Boston Nationals for $5,000, and recently the owners of the club declared the amount forfeited.

Dunn, according to Irwin, personally signed "Young Cy" Young, and the latter's contract is with Dunn, and not with the Boston club.

Unless Dunn gets his $5,000 back, Dunn says he will not permit Young to play with Boston.

Irwin has had a conference with Dunn, the outcome of which is said to be that Young is to join Altoona's pitching staff.

INSTITUTE'S 11TH STRAIGHT

The Institute team of Roxbury won its eleventh straight victory by winning from the Hempstead A. A. at Roxbury in a decisive manner by the score of 54 to 14.

SOUTH BOSTONIANS LOST.

South Boston's champion handball pair, Larry Connelly and Park Donegan, met a fast pair of players in Jack Hogan and Henry Harrison at the court at the L street bath house, South Boston, and suffered defeat in two out of three games.

AL DELMONT HAS HARD TIME WITH GARDNER

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 31.—With the betting two to one in his favor, Al Delmont of Medford had a narrow escape from defeat at the hands of Ed Gardner of New York, before the Rhode Island A. C. in a fifteen-round bout, and only won the decision by the skin of his teeth.

In the fifth he staggered "Del" with two lefts in the jaw, and towards the close of the round he scored two rights that almost closed his opponent's eyes.

The going was pretty even up to the eleventh, but in this round Gardner got a terrific punch over the heart, and he was dizzy for the rest of the distance.

Johnny Lynch of Cambridge scored a clean knockout over Kid Paul of Fall River in three rounds.

HEMERY TELLS STORY OF TROUBLE

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Auguste Hemery, the famous French automobile racer, who was suspended for his unsportsmanlike behavior in one of the trial heats of the Ormond Beach carnival last Wednesday, arrived in New York yesterday from Florida. He feels very much aggrieved at his treatment in Florida, and declares he was much better satisfied with his experience before and after winning the Vanderbilt cup on Long Island last Fall. He told his troubles to George M. MacWilliam of the American Darracq firm, and it was Mr. MacWilliam who told Hemery's side of the Florida unpleasantness.

No One in Authority.

Hemery told Mr. MacWilliam that there did not seem to be anyone at the Ormond races who had full authority to settle disputes, and that meetings had to be held before definite answers were made to important questions. Regarding the matter of the lightweight Burman racer, Hemery said that it weighed but 871 pounds, ten pounds under the limit for the class. The officials had asserted at first that the lightweight limit was 881 pounds, though after a protracted meeting they did admit the truthfulness of Hemery's contention that the limit was 881 pounds and a fraction or 400 kilos. As the car had been driven in two three lightweight contests abroad Hemery could not understand why the small racer was declared overweight.

His Story Different.

Hemery's version of last Wednesday's incident differs from the stories telegraphed from the south. He insisted that Mr. William that he and Fletcher had been told that they were in a position to win the five-mile open. Accordingly he and Fletcher started in the heat together, and Hemery says the Stanley steamer was headed the other way when he and the Fiat driver crossed the tape. Hemery says he made the five miles in 5 minutes 31 seconds, and 2 minutes 34 seconds, as was announced. He said he was willing enough to run the heat over with the Stanley steamer competing against him, but was informed later that he wanted the time recognized which he had made in the trial. Hemery expects to sail for France on La Touraine to-morrow.

TERRY MARTIN WINS DECISION OVER SULLIVAN

PORTLAND, Jan. 31.—In one of the fastest fifteen round bouts ever seen in this city, Terry Martin, of Philadelphia won the decision over Tommy Sullivan, of Lawrence.

The Quaker boxer was the aggressor most of the time. He scored about three blows to the one of his opponent. Sullivan, when he did land had force behind his punches, and they upset Martin considerably.

The Lawrence boxer was very crafty. Many of the blows which he aimed at the body were delivered low. In every round he received a rain of blows, his stomach being the best target for the Hosiertowner.

NOTES OF THE BOWLERS.

Before a large gallery of admirers the Bolton bowling team defeated the Springfield agregation in two out of three games on the former's alleys the visitors capturing the third game by the low margin of two pins. Bolstrom had a total of 307, with the rolling quite a point in his favor.

* * *

Luckman did the best work in the game between Boston and Springfield. He had 101 and 104, a total of 205, the best of the series. Had the next best mark with 200.

* * *

On the Dorchester Central alleys, Old Colony was whitewashed by the home team.

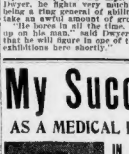
* * *

900th A. A. was run down from Newton North Cambridge in the fifth Edge series. Hunter's total of 307 was the best in the game.

* * *

Hale's work was the feature of the 900th A. A. Newtonville match. He didn't score a square, and his total of 337 went unsupressed.

My Success AS A MEDICAL EXPERT IN TREATING AILMENTS OF MEN IS DUE TO MY SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE AND LONG EXPERIENCE.



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I am a medical expert in the treatment and cure of every form of man's ailments. My methods are up-to-date, most approved and successful, while my office is, without exception, the finest, most complete and best equipped in the country.

I have successfully treated and cured hundreds of cases of Blood Poisoning, Nervous Debility, Kidney and Prostatic troubles, Stricture, Varicocele, Blood Diseases and associate ailments of men.

Consultation and examination hourly offered, and advised to be without my treatment. No case should be thought incurable until I have examined it and given an opinion.

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218 TREMONT ST., BOSTON
Next Hotel Touraine
Office Hours 9 to 5. Sundays and holidays, 10 to 1.

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Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. Diamond Brand in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. 2815 Madison Square, PHILA., Pa.

Notes of the Harness Horses.

Later reports from Lexington, Ky., state that the famous trainer, Charles Marks, is slowly improving, but is in such a weak condition that it is thought doubtful whether he will be able to handle any horses this year.

* * *

Now somebody rises to exclaim that the patrons of the turf should keep an eye out for the green pacing mare Eva Pointer, by Star Pointer, 1.59½, that last year went a trial in 2.09¾ in a great big way.

* * *

It is said that Fernando, 2.19¾, which drove Arion up to the three-quarter pole at the Columbian Fair last Fall at a 2.06 clip, and Miss Columbo, which as a two-year-old could beat 2.30 on a half-mile track, will be sent to the Johnston trainer to get into shape for racing a little later on.

It is not often that a well-bred mare drops entirely from sight, but such seems to be the case with Queen of Carlisle, a daughter of Electric Prince, dam of Lauretta Bellini, owned by Ralph D. Williams of Boston. She was sold at Splan's auction sale in Cleveland in 1901, but despite the fact that all of the turf reporters in the country have been on the hunt to discover her whereabouts nothing has yet been heard.

* * *

Lizzards, 2.02, the game little stallion that James Brodrick of Boston campaigned so many years, will be mated with such high-class mares this season as Delorez, 2.06¼; Sue N., 2.06½; Miss Hampton Dillon, 2.07¼; Sue Wilkes, 2.08¼; Colgate, 2.16¼; Miss Brock, 2.18¾, and Hornlight, 2.16¾.

HOPPE BACK WITH CHAMP CUE

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—"Willie" Hoppe, who won the 18.1-inch balk-line billiard championship trophy in Paris on January 15 by defeating Maurice Vignaux, holder of the trophy, returned to America on the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse of the North German Lloyd line, accompanied by his brother Frank, who is his business manager. The young champion talked modestly of his victory, but said that he was confident of his success from the start of the match.

"I was a little nervous, I'll admit, before I started playing, but once I had got into the game I didn't feel that way at all," said Hoppe. "Of course, it was a great encouragement to have so many Americans present—I believe one-third of those in the ball were my fellow-countrymen—and their applause and cheers helped me out a great deal. Still, I was confident all the time. I heard one American who wanted to bet any part of $10,000 on me.

"Vignaux's strongest point was in his open table work. Weak points? Well, he didn't seem to have any. My strongest has been in nursing the ivories. I suppose that is how I won, as I got most of my points that way. Louis Cure, I understand, had expressed the intention of challenging me in case I won, but he did not come forward after my victory over Vignaux."

"The odds were 4 to 1 against Willie ten days before the match," said Frank Hoppe. "By the day of the game the betting was at even money. The first half of the match was a seesaw, with Vignaux leading at the interval by 200 to 228. In the last six innings of the final play my brother averaged 43, the best, I understand, ever made in a match. Vignaux praised him much after the game, saying that he did not believe 'Willie' could be beaten."

The Hoppes brought back the jewelled championship trophy with them.

WANT TO BUY POWERS' CLUB

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 31.—Sam Harris, the former manager of Terry McGovern, and George M. Cohan, the actor, are now negotiating for the purchase of the Providence club of the Eastern League. The deal may be clinched at a conference in New York to-day between Harris and Pat Powers, former president of the Eastern League.

ARLINGTON CHAMPS.

Arlington High School won the championship of the Interpreparatory Ice Hockey League for the third consecutive year by defeating Mechanic Arts High School at Spy Pond, Arlington, by the score of 5 to 0.

DINNEEN WILL BE IN LINE

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Jan. 31.—Captain James Collins of the Boston American League called on Pitcher Bill Dinneen, stopping off on his way to Buffalo, Captain Collins had a conference with Dinneen at the Vanderbilt Hotel, said that Dinneen would be with the team at Macon, Ga., on its conditioning trip. Dinneen says, ever, he doesn't know whether he will or not. He declares the matter is not decided.

HOOD, 125; DUGGAN, 103.

Joe Hood won his match with Tom Duggan in the New England pool championship tournament at Mish Murray's billiard parlor, scoring 125 points to his opponent's 103. To-night Jimmy Gray and Fish Marsh will oppose each other.

GIBSON OFF FOR PEORIA

Norwood officials left Boston yesterday for Peoria, Ill., where they intend to make a short visit and then go to Hot Springs for a three-weeks' stay before starting their training grounds at Macon, Ga. Gibson has been in this city since the season closed. He looks well and said he was sure he would do his full share of the pitching next season and make up for his poor form of last year.

EAST BOSTON VICTOR.

With two regular players absent, and the rolling out of the game of the greatest player of the team, "Jim" Crowley, East Boston High experienced much difficulty in winning over the Dorchester High School basketball team in the Boston Interscholastic League series at East Boston, 21 to 13.

Dr. Hallock's FREE REMEDIES FOR MEN

Dr. Hallock's S. C. Capsules for Bad or Bad Kidney Troubles, a positive, permanent cure for all irritations or ulceration of the urinary membranes, contracted recent or old, gravel, urethritis, gleet, cystitis, frequent desire to get up nights with scalding inflammation, superior to cubebs, copaiba and injections; prevents stricture. Price $1.00 per box; 6 boxes, $5.00. Sold by Druggists, or in plain wrapper, express prepaid, on receipt of $1.00.

Hallock's Electric Pills, a positive cure for Nervousness and Impotency, weak back, spermatorrhea, sexual debility, wasting weakness, loss of nerve power, weak back, unrefreshing sleep, nervous exhaustion, and all diseases arising from self abuse or excesses; restores manly vigor. $1 per box, or all remedies complete, $2.50. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price by mail or express. Write us all men's weaknesses and diseases treated and by every man; sent sealed free.

All acute and chronic private diseases and weaknesses of men and all diseases of the blood, blood poison, ulcers or sores, from whatever cause are cured. Call or write us for free expert opinion and consultation and advice free.

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CURES MEN & WOMEN
Big G for chronic discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Prevents contagion. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, on receipt of $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. The Big G Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

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The only dry cell belt battery in the world. Always charged. No trouble or shocks. Cures Weak Men, Weak Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Constipation, Stomach, Kidney and Liver Troubles.
Write for my 96-page illustrated book, mailed free and sealed, for the asking.
DR. S. J. HALL, 127 W. 42d St., New York

Papa Dear:

When you get into Boston, as mamma says you will, on Sunday morning, please buy me a copy of the Boston Sunday American. Buster Brown has joined the Katzenjammer Kids, the Mule Maud, Happy Hooligan, Gloomy Gus and Montmorency, Lulu and Leander and Jimmy in the comic section.

I heard a friend of the editor talking the other night, and he said Buster Brown's little sweetheart would arrive next Sunday, and that Buster and Mary Jane would have a terribly funny time getting into Mrs. Brown's home. I want to see what Mary Jane looks like.

Your little son
Warren.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

LOVE VERSE COMPETITION WAXES KEENER AS ST. VALENTINE'S DAY APPROACHES

Poets Bloom Forth Like the Flowers in Spring

WHO would have thought there was so much Valentine sentiment and ability to put into verse existing in New England?

The BOSTON AMERICAN'S Valentine contest has awakened the dormant rhyming faculties of our young men and women to a surprising extent—even more than the recent warm wave betrayed birds and flowers into coming out of their Winter retirement.

The Valentine Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN little thought when he made his offer of a daily prize of $2 for the best daily Valentine verse sent into him that he would receive such an outpouring of sentiment, such a flood of rhymed affection.

He is learning every day hundreds of new ways in which love can be expressed in eight-line verses. It is marvelous the changes which can be rung verbally on the good old sentiments of love of man for maid and maid for man.

For the best verses received daily a cash prize of $2 is awarded. You have as good a chance as anybody to win a prize. Why not?

All that is required is to write on but one side of the paper and address Valentine Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer street, Boston. Verses must not be over eight lines in length.

Here are the love missives in some of the verses received this morning:

PERPLEXED

YOU ask me, love, how many times
I think of you each day;
I fondly answer, only once,
And mean just what I say.
You look perplexed and somewhat hurt.
But listen, till you hear the rhyme;
What can one do more than once,
What one does all the time.
MRS. JAMES DALY.
No. 47 Ottawa street, Roxbury.

A SHORT TALE

MY love for you will never fail
As long as fable has a tail.
MISS CELIA McCARTHY.
Box No. 28, Sherborn.

HAPPY MEMORY

HOW calmly can mere words express
My softest feelings for your good—
All that you wish for, nothing less,
I'd send you if I could.
MISS TERESA CROWLEY.
No. 106 East Newton street, Boston.

HER CHOICE

THOUGH many other flowers grow
In woodland wild or garden spot,
I choose among them all for you
The little blue forget-me-not.
ALICE MURPHY.
No. 2 South Ward street, Worcester.

THAT GIRL

THE searching glance of those dark eyes
Has power like Cupid's dart.
Sometimes I think that she espies
The secret of my heart.

I fear she is a born coquette,
And let my secret sleep;
But I'm afraid she'll read it yet,
'Tis oh! so hard to keep.
EDWIN E. KINNEY.
Lowell.

HURRY UP!

SAY, will you be my Valentine?
'Tis I'll be yours if you'll be mine.
Answer soon and thereby end
The misery and doubt of yours, a friend.
W. RUSSELL WHEELER.
Haverhill.

DISSIPATION

I DEARLY love you, pretty Sue.
My heart is truly thine.
I'll try to win its prize of two,
My precious Valentine.
And if a kiss a love yields dear,
Together we will go
We'll have some ozone and ginger beer,
And see a bang up show.
S. GRANT.
No. 46 Gray street, Boston.

I THINK OF THEE

THE world is dark and dreary,
And days are far from gay;
My heart is sad and weary,
Still dreaming, love, of thee.
Oh, when my mind eyes greet thee
Life's sun will surely shine;
My thoughts all fly to meet thee,
My heart is only thine.
DELLA S. WALL.
No. 12 Warren avenue, Reading.

Yesterday's Prize Winner

CLARA WRIGHT,
No. 21 Norman street, Everett.

STARGAZING

IN the blue heaven of beauty's eyes
Behold the stars of love most rise.
And brighter and still brighter shine
In honor of St. Valentine.
MARGARET A. MACLEOD.
No. 884 Huntington avenue, Roxbury.

THINK OF ME

WHEN the golden sun is setting
And your mind of care is free,
When of others you are thinking,
Won't you sometimes think of me?
MELLIE KELLEY.
No. 23 Sheafe street, Malden.

GET PALPITATION

AT writing lines in clever rhyme
I ain't on model side,
But I hope yer heart, come my time,
Will beat almighty quick.
W. K. PUTNEY.
Box 144, Corbituate.

WOUNDED

DEEP in my bosom,
I carry love's dart,
And my heart, alas, dear,
Overflows in my heart.
MISS MARGARET GARDNER.
No. 233 Belmont street, East Manchester, N. H.

GET TOGETHER

WERE you here, or were I there,
Break promises would be fair;
Everything a smile would wear,
Were you here, or were I there.
Without you, fair Jane would bring
Only sadness on its wing;
Without you, my sweetheart fair,
Only darkness everywhere.
C. B. GLIDDEN.
No. 1 Mount Pleasant terrace, Roxbury, Mass.

ONLY THINE

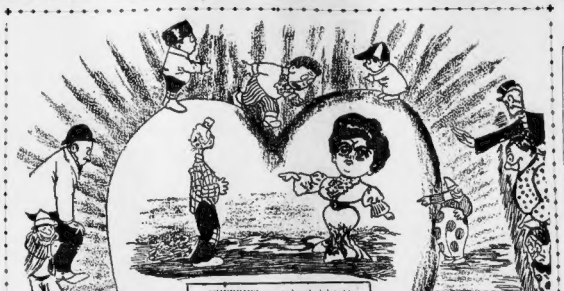
NOTHING from my heart can tear
Thy dear image fastened there;
Ever more I am thine own,
Ever more I am thine only.
RUTH WOOD.
No. 70 Thorndike street, East Cambridge.

SPRING MEMORIES

THE squirrel in the woodland,
The birds on bough of tree,
The flowers peeping through the snow,
All sound a song to me.
'Tis then, my friend and loved one,
I'm led to think of you,
And trust that Spring reminds you
To often think of me.
MISS R. I. STREETER.
No. 106 Bridge street, Salem.

BEAUTIFUL VISIONS

CUPID and a dear old saint
Beautiful pictures of love can paint.
I've pictured my future, sweetheart, with thine,
Make true my visions and may you'll be mine.
For you I am yearning, my sweet Valentine.
MISS M. LAMB.
Revere House, Boston.



CHERRIES are red and violets blue,
Peaches are nice, and so are you.
Hearts are trumps and it's my play,
Will my king take your queen away?
If this meets favor, drop me a line,
So I may know you're my Valentine.

This unique contribution in the Valentine verse competition was submitted by Harry L. Brown, Laconia, N. H. All of the characters in Mr. Brown's novel Valentine are clipped from the comic section of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

By Beatrice Fairfax

Keep on Fighting Until You Get a Firm Grip on Success, and Then Hold on for Dear Life

SELF-CONFIDENCE, when not carried to excess, is a wonderful help to success.

When you begin an undertaking do so with the idea that you are going to succeed.

Don't be fearful that you are going the wrong thing all the time.

Lack of confidence will hold you back, and you know the old saying, "Nothing venture, nothing have."

You must run a certain amount of risk in order to succeed.

And if you fail the first time, don't be daunted, go at it with renewed energy and the determination to win in the long run.

Don't be constantly asking the advice and opinions of others.

If you feel doubtful of the wisdom of the course you are pursuing, think it carefully over and consult your friends. Select the one on whose common-sense you can most rely and consult him.

Even if he is not an expert in your line of business he can give you good advice as to whom it would be well to consult.

If you consult every one you know you will grow so confused that you won't know where you stand.

Every one will have a different theory and in the attempt to follow them all you will arrive nowhere.

Once convinced that you are on the right track follow it unflinchingly.

For there is a best way to do everything if you are fortunate enough to find it.

Never make a change unless you are convinced that you will benefit by it.

Don't underestimate your own powers of judgment. You are a grown man or woman, and you must have some idea of which is the best course to follow.

Don't be cast down by every bit of adverse criticism you hear.

You know it is a moral impossibility to please every one, and though you may be doing exactly the right thing, your neighbor may think you are all wrong.

But perhaps your neighbor does not know half as much about it as you do yourself, so don't worry over what he says.

Too much humility is just as true a quality as too much conceit.

You will never succeed unless you learn to step out by yourself and trust to your own common-sense, judgment and intuition.

Acknowledge your blunders, but don't talk too much about them.

It will only shake people's confidence in you.

Don't get blue and discouraged over your failures; fight, fight, fight, until you have your feet on the ladder of success, and when you get there hold on for dear life.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

WRITE AND EXPLAIN

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Last Summer I made the acquaintance of a young man, and ever since he has always asked me to go out with him and I received a letter from him every week. At first I did not care so much for him, but the more I saw of him the more I liked him. He never spoke of love to me, but remarked me so lovingly that I could not help learning to love him.

About two weeks ago we had a little quarrel, and I said to him that I did not like him and cared for me at all. He felt a little sore about it, but asked me to write to him before I left him. But before I got a chance to write to him I received a letter from him telling me that as long as I don't think he cares for me he thought it best not to go out with me any longer, as he would only be taking up my time.

Now I feel awfully unhappy about it, and am at a loss what I should do to let him know that I didn't mean what I said. Do you think he has treated me fairly after going out with me for so long a time? I made his acquaintance almost six months ago.

E. F.

THINK you hurt his feelings and that he wrote on the spur of the moment. Perhaps he is sorry now and would be glad to have a note explanation from you. Write him a nice little note asking him to come and see you, and then you can patch up the difficulty.

A MISTAKE.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am fifteen years old and am going with a young man also nineteen. He attends school yet. I have been going with him six months without my parents' knowledge, and meeting him at different places. His mother objects to his going with me, but why I do not know. If I ask him why all he says is because he attends school, or he is too young. I have read your advice so often, and have noticed how you detest these clandestine meetings, so I thought I would write you and ask you what I should do.

ANXIOUS ANNA.

IF I were you I would not go out with him any more clandestinely. You see, you are a young woman, but he is still a schoolboy. After he leaves school he will probably marry whatever girl he can and you can meet openly. You are right, I do dislike clandestine meetings. I think it does a girl no good to be meeting men on the sly.

POSITION OF ESCORT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I would like to know whether or not it is the proper way for a young man to walk between two girls if one of the girls goes out with him for a walk, and on the way this girl meets a friend of hers and then she goes with them. Is it proper for him to walk between the two or to walk with the girl with whom he starts out?

CONSTANT READER.

A YOUNG man accompanying one or more young ladies on the street should always walk on the outside. It is not improper to walk between them, but it is not the custom to do so.

Begin To-day to Read This Great Story of Intrigue

THE HIDDEN MARRIAGE

A Romance of Beacon Street and the Slums of Boston

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner.

"SEND a wire at once, to your always affectionate
"FLASH."

Mordaunt flung the sixth or seventh telegram from a rather remarkable young lady impatiently aside. Durham must fix up something about the girl's future; it was more in Durham's line.

Of late the silence up here, at the top of this great house, was getting a little on his nerves. For the last week he had been conscious of some indefinable hour by hour sounds and human beings about him that he had felt on the night of his tremendous flight from a house in an unknown street, through the labyrinth of dark alleys where life was so silent.

"I must get away from Boston for a bit, go down into the country and get my nerves right again," Mordaunt told himself.

He walked across to the cupboard, unlocked it and pulled out the two Gladstone bags into the room and plunged his hand in among the medley of clothes and money. It was odd how Sangster's words had quickened his sensitiveness that the letter should be destroyed.

It must be in the bag, of course, he assured himself; yet his hand could not light upon it.

Then, as in a fever of impatience and dawning fear, Mordaunt took the Gladstone and emptied the contents in a heap upon the floor, the coins rolled away into corners of the room, the crumpled London images, bank notes, cards, a miscellaneous jumble of odds and ends. Mordaunt stood by the side of the disordered heap and thumped eagerly.

But he could find no letter.

With increasing fear, in a sudden feverish suspicion that the letter might have been stolen, Mordaunt turned out the contents of the second bag and dived among them. But with no results.

A desperate anxiety began to dawn in his face.

And yet it seemed impossible that it could have been stolen. He had only left Mary Thorold for an instant in the room while he answered the telephone, and the valise was covered up. The idea occured to him that perhaps the crumpled-up note had not fallen into the bag at all, and the woman who cleaned the rooms had swept it up.

A Queer Awakening

That seemed the most likely solution. The woman was gone for the night; he would see her in the morning.

He poured out some brandy into a tumbler and drank it undiluted; then flung himself down on the couch. His head was aching. He cursed his folly in not having destroyed that letter the instant he heard of Stephen Catherick's death. The long hour he fell at last into a heavy, unrestful slumber.

How long had he been dozing?

Mordaunt started up from a troubled sleep, with a vague sense of something having happened to him, but if it had happened to my nerves, but if it had, get that dead man out of my thoughts I shall lose my reason."

The light of the gas jet that he had left burning seemed curiously blurred. It was almost as though fog had crept into the room, only he remembered that the streets had been quite clear when he came in between 3 and 4 o'clock.

In his half-stupefied state, still only partly awake, Mordaunt became aware of an unusual sound just below; a crisp, crackling sound that forced itself upon his busy consciousness. What could it be? There was a queer dry feeling in his mouth; perhaps that was the brandy he had drunk incessantly that day. He rose to his feet dazedly.

It was then that the room seemed hot and oppressive; there was a curious pungent smell, and the crackling sound below vaguely disturbed him.

Then a dense, choking cry broke from the man; in an instant all his senses were painfully alert.

Curls of smoke were creeping into the room from beneath the door.

For a moment Roquaire Mordaunt stood as if paralyzed by the horrible realization that fate had itself upon him. His grey face was a tragic mask of horror; then he ran madly to the door, flung it violently open.

A great wave of hot, blinding smoke swept in upon him; up the staircase the flames were mounting, creeping along the balusters, rising like the fingers of an advancing sea, driving him back into the room, gasping and frenzied.

The entire house was on fire. Framed by the draught of the well-staircase, the fire made a red, pulsating wall of flame between him and the landing below. His escape was cut off.

Desperately Mordaunt banged the door and rushed across to the window. Like a madman he seized a chair and dashed it against a window.

Fire! Fire!

One of the legs broke, and he heard it fall with a faint thud among the tinkle of the shivered glass near below.

"Help! For God's sake, help!"

He screamed out the mad, agonized appeal; there was an answering cry from the gathering multitude below, and new hands pointing up at him, heard the excited cries. Evidently the firemen had not suspected that any one was in the top portion of the blazing house.

There were already several fire engines at work; another dashed up, as he stood there, shivering convulsively as though icy cold in spite of the intense heat. A brief pause—not brief to this watchling, desperate man—and the firemen were running the extension ladders up against the side of the house in the endeavor to reach him.

"Not long enough!" The words broke like a deep groan from the throats of the shivering, fear-stricken crowd.

The words struck Mordaunt like his death warrant.

Then a cry floated up to him.

"We're going for a ladder, sir. You must jump."

He looked down, over the projecting balcony below, from the window of which the ravening flames were bursting; at the end of the railings round that side of the house in the street. Even he took down from such a height made him dizzy. He dared not take that leap.

He was a dead man. The flames were heating up the staircase, almost licking the door. There was no way out by any gate of life from this trap of fire. He was a dead man already.

Another escape was reared up against the wall—and another groan of disappointment and horror from the crowd.

"It doesn't reach—it doesn't reach!"

Mordaunt stood panting heavily with an eternity of thought crowding into those agonizing moments; thought

SHOULD CHAS. L. TUCKER BE GIVEN A NEW CHANCE FOR LIFE?

Popular Opinion as Voiced by Hundreds of Correspondents in Letters to the Boston American—The Majority Write in Favor of Boy Prisoner—What Is Your Opinion?

"SHOULD Charles Louis Tucker have a new trial?"

This is the question that tens of thousands in Massachusetts are asking.

The new evidence that has been discovered has aroused such interest as has not been created by any development of the case since the trial ended.

Many letters have been and are being received daily at the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN bearing on the subject. Some of the communications follow:

Has Walked Route; No "Ample Time" for Crime!

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

A remarkable man, writing to the BOSTON AMERICAN, asserts that Tucker "had ample time to do the deed" in his walk of forty-five minutes from Weston bridge to Riverside railroad station. He left the former at 12.05 and reached the station by 12.50. The distance is 13,080 feet, i. e., 2.20 miles, plus 150 feet. An average gait of three miles per hour would take 46 2-3 minutes. The testimony of the various witnesses is that Tucker moved leisurely, even pausing to note one object on route. It is clear that considerable time was necessary for doing the deed, it need not repeat the proved details, certainly a minimum of fifteen or twenty minutes. I place seventy minutes as the time possible that the Tucker to be given and returned to Auburndale. Now there is much more. Three witnesses on or near the bridge saw him. Another saw him turn into the road at Cutler's Corner from the direction of Auburndale; another saw him leave after he had so turned; another part way down to the railroad track, and two railway officials at his terminus, each independently of the other. And the time assigned by each and all of these high witnesses when they saw Tucker prudently accords. I have repeatedly walked the route and studied on alibi for him with exact care. A few witness testifies that she would have certainly seen Tucker if he passed from the Page house to Cutler's Corner between 12 and 1.

Many of the people of Auburndale well know why Tucker took that rather countering walk and repeated it. Any motive, any object gained in his going to the Page home has not been shown. An intimate friend of the late Miss Page tells me that if she were that girl—as Miss Roberts asserts—she could not have failed to observe it. She believes Miss Page had no such pin. To revert to your correspondent: he walked, according to his own time, at the rate of five miles per hour. And he thinks Tucker had ample time! If ever an accused man should have had a new trial it is Tucker. The blood, a fraction of a drop, on his coat, is now acquainted for by several reliable witnesses. That blood—with the dramatic exhibition of the blood-stained clothes of the unfortunate victim made repeatedly by the prosecution—and the stickpin moved the jury and caused its unanimous verdict.

I sympathize deeply with the Page family, whom I know; I want the murderer punished, but I don't want my own dear State to allow any man to be executed through purely circumstantial evidence, and in the face of much evidence that he is not guilty.

WILLIAM COFLEY WINSLOW.
No. 525 Beacon street.

Girl of 14 Makes a Plea for Tucker.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Should Charles Tucker have a new trial? Yes, by all means.

For the State's good name Tucker should have another chance.

What does he have to lose? They put on which to convict Tucker? Nothing at all.

I am a girl fourteen years of age, but if there is anything I should do to save Tucker I would willingly give my hand to help.

ANXIOUS.
Fall River, January 26.

Doesn't Believe Life Should Depend on a Pin.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The evidence in the Tucker case seems to be fearfully weak. There are so many stickpins alike or so similar that it seems impossible to positively distinguish one from the other. Human life should not depend upon such flimsy evidence. Even expert testimony often contradicts and instead of confirming facts seems to this case to create confusion. Again, the same trial regarding microscopic examinations of the blood is all conflicting on both sides. Is it all moonshine? The murderer chance for his life. Guilt does not seem possible; certainly it has not proven by circumstantial evidence.

A. F. HALL.
Medford.

Protests Against Capital Punishment.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am glad that your paper is open to those who would like to express their horror at the condemnation of a man to death on such evidence as was offered at the trial of Tucker. I believe there should be a strong protest from all over our State and country against capital punishment on circumstantial evidence.

EDWIN CHICK.
Boston.

Paints Fallibility of Circumstantial Evidence.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Do not take life on circumstantial evidence. Some twenty or more years ago William Abraham, a farm laborer, was convicted and sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Policeman Cork, in Hargrave, near Manchester, England, on circumstantial evidence. The evidence was pretty strong. He had been heard to remark that he would do the policeman up. He also showed boot prints, supposedly those of the prisoner, from the scene of the murder to his home, and the young man was sentenced. On account of the youth he was commuted to life imprisonment and served considerable time in prison when Charles Pease was arrested near London for burglary and sentenced to life imprisonment. Pease confessed to the killing of Policeman Cork. Then Abraham was set free. Who can tell but what in the near future some one will come along and say that he killed Mabel Page? By all means give Tucker another chance.

JOHN MOLLOY.
Pawtucket, R. I.

Thinks Voice of the People Should Be Heard.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am much pleased with the letters you are receiving on the case of Charles L. Tucker. This is clearly a case in which the jury has found some party guilty instead of finding a guilty party.

This is not a controversy between the Attorney-General and Lawyer Vahey, it is between the State and Tucker. The people comprising the State want Tucker to have a fair chance; and I see emphatically for the security and protection we all need, that the wishes of the people as a whole should be regarded and the boy be given another trial.

FRANK D. MACKAY.
No. 352 Columbus Avenue.

Should Have Another Chance Before a Jury.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I think there has been little if anything proved against Tucker that could possibly connect him with the crime. There is nothing against him but circumstantial evidence and very little of that. With all the new evidence that his attorneys have to offer if they could possibly get him a new trial Tucker, I think, would be proven innocent.

E. P. ADAMS.
East Boston.

Many Innocent Doomed by Circumstantial Evidence.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have been a close reader of this Tucker case, ab initio, and of two things we may be very sure: First, C. L. Tucker may have killed Mabel Page; second, the government has not proved it. Many entirely innocent persons have been imprisoned, hanged, electrocuted or otherwise killed by "circumstantial evidence," which is distinguishable "a rope of sand." Until absolute guilt is proven the State has no right to send this boy to his death.

J. E. HOWARD.
Lewiston, Me.

State Should Leave No Doubt as to Guilt.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

If Tucker is executed without another trial there are thousands of good citizens who will hold that the State has committed a murder worse than that of which this man is accused. A new trial means only a little expense. Is it not worth while for the State to incur this rather than to run the risk of convicting wrongfully an innocent man? If there be now no reasonable doubt of his guilt, another trial certainly will not reverse the verdict.

MELVIN L. SEVERY.
Arlington Heights.

Thinks Tucker Had All Rights Guarded.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In my opinion Charles L. Tucker had a fair trial, and, as Judge Sherman said in rendering his decision, his rights were carefully guarded and preserved for him; and I believe the law should be enforced in the case of a murderer just the same as in case of a junk thief.

As a reader of the BOSTON AMERICAN, I admire the stand it takes in the defence of the working people against the trusts and money grabbers; but I do not approve further efforts in behalf of Tucker.

H. G. MARRS.
Amesbury.

Thinks Tucker's Conduct That of an Innocent Man.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have followed up the Page murder and I believe that Charles L. Tucker is innocent of the crime of which he is accused. If I was on the jury that they had granted him another trial he would have been freed. It does not seem possible to me that anybody committing such a crime as they have accused Charles L. Tucker of could have been so all-fired cool as he has. I believe if they send him to the chair they are electrocuting an innocent man, and time will tell it.

C. C. HILL.
Hillsboro, N. H.

Let "I Know" Take Place Of "I Believe."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"To believe" should not take the place of "I know." Some believe that Tucker is guilty, but who knows he committed the crime? I have followed the case through, and I believe he did not commit that deed, yet I cannot say I know he did not. Then my sentiment is the same as probably four of three-fourths of the people who have followed the case, and I ask the benefit of the difference between "I believe" and "I know." Do not take a life until it can be said: "I know" he took a life.

Dorchester. NEIL M'DUGALL.

FATAL BURNS BY GASOLENE

While lighting a gasolene range stove in her kitchen early to-day, Mrs. Ellen McLaren, thirty-five years old, wife of Patrick McLaren of No. 4 Sherman street, Malden, was seriously and probably fatally burned about the face, body and arms.

Mrs. McLaren had started to prepare her husband's breakfast when the stove exploded. Her clothing immediately caught fire, and the woman, maddened by the burns, rushed about the house, fanning the blaze. She was hurried to the Malden City Hospital where physicians say her recovery is doubtful.

ELECTRIC ROAD SOLD.

MARLBORO, Jan. 31.—The Marlboro & Westboro Street Railway has been sold to the Worcester Consolidated Street Railway. The road is thirteen miles in legth.

DESIRE DIAMONDS

Kills Pain
SLOAN'S LINIMENT
The Reliable FAMILY REMEDY
All Druggists
25c 50c & $1.00
DR. EARL S. SLOAN
BOSTON, MASS.

FATHER IN COURT BECAUSE CURLY-LOCKS SOLD PAPERS

MORRIS LEVITAN, NOW AN EX-NEWSBOY.

Proved He Did Not Know of It and Was Discharged, but Boy Will Cry Papers No More.

Morris Levitan of No. 6 Atkins street, a diminutive, yellow-haired shaver, who has been coining money from generous women by selling newspapers in the shopping district, was brought into Municipal Court securely guarded between Inspector Joe Knox and "Chicken" Welsh, the Pie Alley cop.

Morris wasn't charged with anything. He was simply exhibit "A" in the case against his father, Harry Levitan, who was charged with allowing a minor child to peddle.

After Judge Ely had heard the story and had—with considerable difficulty—been able to see Morris, the father was discharged. The evidence produced to show that Morris had been in business "on his own hook" an not with papa's sanction.

Morris was walked into the inspector and the cop and was come within a foot with them.

"Now, Morris," said the Page murder witness sharply, "you're a bad boy, you're very small, he was. Judge Ely couldn't see him at all. So they walked him out in the middle of the floor.

"Judge Ely will come from Missouri," So, in order to make sure there as a boy at all, the judge stood up and peered over his desk rail. He found himself looking down on the curly-headed youth, who smiled confidently up at him. There was a boy there, after all.

The existence of exhibit "A" having been established, the court listened to the story of Morris's father and his elder brother John. The father said he didn't know Morris was out selling papers. John, who is a licensed newsboy, explained that Mo had followed him down town when he got his afternoon papers and, to keep the kid quiet, John would give him a few cents.

Morris promptly sold these, women buying from him with expressions of "Oh, the little dear," and so on. They would give him a dime and forget to take the change.

Morris isn't going to sell papers any more. He was escorted out by his father, while people who didn't know the story, asked, "What has that poor little fellow been in court for?

MOSQUITOS THINK THAT SUMMER'S HERE

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Mosquitoes have appeared in Jersey City and public-spirited citizens are forward to one another, as they slapped their wrists and necks. "Nothing like the good old Summer time."

The mosquitoes made their 1906 debut in a cafe adjoining the Hudson Tube station.

The floor was thrn up, and there an incubator in the form of a pool of water was hatching the State bird of Jersey a thousand a minute.

Two Ways to Treat a Cold.

There are two ways to treat a cold. One is to break it up; the other is to let it break you up. To do the former is simple if you only know how. And you may know how. It has been the experience of physicians and individuals generally that Graves' Marvland Malt Whiskey, used systematically on the first warning of the approach of a cold, will break it up in a marvelously easy manner and thus save you all the bother, loss of time, not to mention risk of a severe prolonged cold. This Malt Whiskey is so mild that it agrees with enfeebled stomachs, while its natural purity and concentrated nutrition are wonderful aids in helping nature throw off and ward off all wasting diseases. The genuine always has the facsimile signature of Chester S. Graves & Sons on neck and face labels and is sold at a moderate cost by licensed dealers generally, of druggists surely.

PRESIDENT TO DINE OLD CHUMS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—President Andrew W. Miller of the New England Breeders' Club, Robert Bacon, assistant secretary of state, Robert Wuner of Kidder, Peabody & Co.; Richard Trimble, secretary of the United States Steel Corporation; Richard Saltonstall, William Hoper and Minot Wells of Boston, and William Blodgett of New York, all of whom were members of the same rating club with President Roosevelt at Cambridge, are to dine with the President at the White House on the evening of February 3.

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Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	8.50
Six months	4.75
One month	.80

FIRE ESCAPES CAUSED DEATH

Lowell Chief Blames Inadequate Equipment at Hotel for Loss of Life.

INVESTIGATION IS ORDERED

LOWELL, Jan. 31.—Chief Hosmer has come to the defence of the fire department regarding the charges made for the manner in which the firemen fought the flames at the Richardson Hotel last Saturday when the fire would not have been attended with three lives were lost, and declares that loss of life had the hotel been properly equipped with fire escapes.

The fire and the work of the department will be the subject of an investigation by the fire committee and the City Council at the request of Mayor Casey.

"The fire escapes on that building weren't worth a plaster," said Chief Hosmer. "I don't know who ever allowed that building to go with such poor apologies for fire escapes. It was all wrong. The front and side of the building were not supplied with them."

WHAT IT MEANS TO YOU.

Few People Realize the Importance of Good Digestion Until It Is Lost.

Many people suffer from dyspepsia and do not know it. They feel mean, out of sorts, peevish, do not sleep well, do not have a good keen appetite, do not have the inclination and energy for physical or mental work, they once had, but at the same time do not feel any particular pain or distress in the stomach. Yet all this is the result of poor digestion, an insidious form of Dyspepsia, which can only be cured by a remedy specially intended to cure it and make the digestive organs act naturally, and properly digest the food eaten. Bitters, after dinner pills and nerve tonics will never help the trouble; they don't reach it. The new medical discovery does. It is called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and is a specific for dyspepsia and indigestion. It cures because it thoroughly digests all wholesome food taken into the stomach, whether the stomach is in good working order or not.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, by digesting the food, instead of making the worn out stomach do all the work, gives it a much needed rest and a cure of dyspepsia is the natural result.

When you are nervous, run down and sleepless, don't make the common mistake of supposing your nervous system needs treatment and fill your stomach with powerful nerve tonics which make you feel good for a little while only to fall back farther than ever.

Your nerves are all right but they are starved, they want food.

Stuart's Tablets with wholesome everyday food and plenty of it, well digested, and you can laugh at nerve tonics and medicine.

But the nerves will not be nourished from a weak, abused stomach, but when the digestion has been made perfect by the use of this remedy all nervous symptoms disappear.

Who ever heard of a man or woman blessed with a vigorous digestion and good appetite being troubled with their nerves?

Good digestion means a strong nervous system, abundance of energy, and capacity to enjoy the good things of life.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will certainly set your stomach and digestive organs right; they can't help but do it because they nourish the body by digesting the food eaten and rest the stomach.

You get nourishment and rest at one and the same time, and that is all the worn out dyspeptic needs to build him up and give new life to every organ and an added zest to every pleasure.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a godsend to the army of men and women with weak stomachs and nerves and justly merits the claim of being one of the most worthy medical discoveries of the time.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE — Tonight—Mat. Tomorrow. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2. Evenings at 8. HAPPY HOOLIGAN'S Trip Around the World. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 25c, 50c. Next Week—The Volunteer Organist.

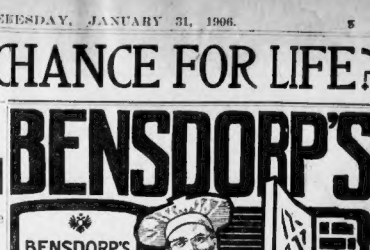
COLUMBIA — Colonial Belles, Burlesquers. Tonight Mat. Daily 25c. Park Sq. Rink. Evenings and Sunday Afternoon 15c. 1,000 Free Seats.

HOWARD — TODAY, to 11 P. M. THE LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION. "BATTLING NELSON" At 2.30 and 8.30 P. M. The Howard Big Bill Burlesquers. Mr. and Mrs. Mack Murphy, Geo. H. Wood, Bros. Harris and Brown, and other Specialties.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE — Every Afternoon and Evening at 2 and 8. 50,000 ORPHANS OF NEW YORK IN Act next to the Water. Next Week—Slave of the Mine.

LYCEUM — BLUE RIBBON GIRLS. Today Mats and S. Orchestra Seats 25c. Tel. 39 Oxford.

BENSDORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA AMSTERDAM



It's the Cocoa you want. Has no superior for purity or flavor, and its Double Strength makes it the most economical. The Cocoa with the Yellow Wrapper saves One Half your cocoa. SAMPLE SENT ON APPLICATION.
STEPHEN L. BARTLETT, Importer, Boston.
Try Bensdorp's Cooking Chocolate (Blue Wrapper).

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE — LAWRENCE McCARTY - - Lessee and Manager
Be Sure and Bring the Children to Today's Matinee and Saturday to See the Famous Pantomimist
FRED WALTON
Who has Captured the Town, and some 300 Others, in the Colossal English Spectacle
BABES IN THE WOOD
Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00

TREMONT THEATRE — LAST WEEK. MAT. SAT. Biggest Musical Hit Boston Has Ever Known. Marie Cahill. In the "Smart" Musical Play. MOLLY MOONSHINE. Next Monday—One Week LAST CADET SHOW. Cadet Theatricals. Presenting Miss Pocahontas. By Julian Eltinge, Jr. H. A. HARRIS and R. M. BAKER Direction of DAN. S. SULLIVAN. SEATS ON SALE AT BOX OFFICE.

ROYAL BLUE LINE — PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURS. WASHINGTON. PHILADELPHIA and NEW YORK. THREE DAYS $25 COVERS ALL EXPENSES. FROM BOSTON—Feb. 9th. FLORIDA TOURS FEB. 13 and 20. $59.50. OLD POINT TOURS Feb. 15. $23.00. COMFORT TOURS March 26-30, April 6. $41.00. The higher rate includes Richmond and Washington and Itinerary of any tour desired on application to A. J. B. SCOTT, N. E. P. A., 360 Washington St., Boston.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE — ISAAC B. RICH, Proprietor and Manager. Last Four Nights at 8 (25c Mat. Sat.) CHARLES FROHMAN Presents. William Gillette. In His New Comedy Drama. CLARICE. TODAY at 2 P. M. Also Thurs. and Fri. Next Week—Special Matinee of the Comedy Success, "Veronique." By Hugues Delorme and Willy Rosey. With Miss RUTH VINCENT and Mr. Wm. Elliott. Next Week—Miss Elliott's Farewell Matinee.

Castle Sq. Boxes Town Office, 15 Winter St. TODAY at 2 and 8 P. M. Alabama. Prices 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1. Monday, Feb. 5—The Proud Prince. By permission of E. H. Sothern.

GLOBE — Evening Prices 25—50—75. Mon., Wed., Sat. Mats., 25. FORD & GEHRUE AND OTHERS LOVERS & LUNATICS. Mon. Mat.—Tom O'Bars—By Star my Dear Friend. Every Sunday Night Popular 25-50c Concert.

THEATRE — Therese Renz. The World's Foremost Equestrienne and the Sensational Hit of Yankee Doodle Girl. Now at Keith's This Week. The Show Is: Augus'es Van Biene, Howard and North, Norton and Nicholson, Wilton Brothers, Potter and Harris, LaVine and Leonard, McGrath Brothers, Kaufmann Troupe, Gallagher and Barrett, Carroll Johnson, Violet Dale, Eddie Mack, Murphy and Andrews, Kinetograph.

MAJESTIC THEATRE — MATINEE TODAY. JULIAN MITCHELL'S SUNSHINE MUSICAL HIT. BYE BYE WEEK. The Show with the GIRLS. Tonight at 8. Wonderland. Popular Concert Sunday. Secure Seats Now.

EMPIRE THEATRE — Tel. Oxford. Eagle Stock Co., Lindsay Morison, Mgr. Stage Version of J. M. Barrie's Famous Novel. THE LITTLE MINISTER. Today at 2 and 8 P. M. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Next Week—Second Balcony for Ladies Only. 15c. Children of 5 to 12 years of age free at matinees when accompanied by adults. Free Souvenir Monday and Monday Mat. Next Week—FEDORA.

COLONIAL THEATRE — Last Week. To-night at 8. VIOLA ALLEN. In CLYDE FITCH'S Comedy. The Toast of the Town. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2. Monday, February 5—E. S. WILLARD in REPERTOIRE. Seats Now on Sale.

PARK THEATRE — Eve'n 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2. DIGBY BELL in "The Geisha Girl." The Education of Mr. Pipp.

PALACE — B. CE & BARTON BURLESQUERS. PRICES: 10 to 50.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JANUARY 31, 1906.

Does Noyes Know What He Is Talking About?

In opposing the municipal lighting order at the last meeting of the Common Council, Mr. Noyes is reported to have said: "Here are these plants which we have got to buy, and we have got to pay over $50,000,000 for them. We commit the city to this by voting for municipal ownership."

Does not Mr. Noyes know that this second vote on the municipal lighting order does not at all commit the city to municipal ownership, but only sends the question to the people to be decided at the polls? If he does not know this let him examine Chapter 34 of the Revised Laws for himself instead of relying on the perverted impressions intended to be conveyed to uninformed minds by the cunning phraseology injected by the electric counsel into the statement which Babson handed in as the opinion of the city attorney.

If he does know it, why does he seek to throw dust in the eyes of the Council and of the People?

Mr. Noyes also said to the Council: "You are asked to take a new departure; to try an experiment in this State that has thus far failed in all respects under our American system. You are asked to take an excursion into the dark, socialistic jungle. * * * To pass this vote would be to thrust the city into an impossibility. Mr. Babson has shown that municipal ownership as contemplated by this order is in effect illegal and impossible."

If it is illegal and impossible, why does Mr. Noyes trouble himself about it? It seems hardly worth while to waste several carloads of breath and hours of valuable time, for which the city has to pay, in a strenuous effort to prevent an impossibility. A man who will take so much trouble to prevent what cannot possibly take place must certainly be regarded as a remarkably careful and public-spirited citizen.

As for the "excursion into the dark, socialistic jungle" of municipal ownership, Detroit has been in the jungle for ten years and Chicago for eighteen years, and more than a thousand other cities are in the jungle also with their electric lighting plants, and over half our cities and towns, including Boston in the number, are in the same jungle with their water works. And all these cities seem to like the jungle so well that they have made up their minds to live there right along, and, as a rule, a proposition to come out of the jungle is either utterly ignored or smothered with ridicule.

When Mr. Noyes says that municipal ownership "has thus far failed in all respects under our American system," is he to have us understand that he does not know anything about the history of municipal ownership in this country, or was it his idea that the rest of the Council do not know anything about municipal ownership, so that they might be expected to swallow any statements he might make, no matter how reckless they might be or how thoroughly unhampered by any suspicion of the true condition of things his corporation oratory might prove to be?

The strange thing about it is that the cities that own the municipal lighting plants and works do not seem to know that they are failures.

But Mr. Noyes of the Common Council of Boston gives us to understand that he knows they are failures.

The people of Detroit are laboring under the delusion that their city lighting plant is a great success. But Mr. Noyes knows better. To be sure, he is away off here in Boston, hundreds of miles from Detroit, but that only magnifies his remarkable penetration in discovering what even the people of Detroit themselves have not found out, viz., that their lighting plant is a dismal failure.

If you want to know the facts about municipal ownership in this country and abroad, send to this office for the pamphlet containing Parson's "Lessons on Municipal Ownership," and write to "Equity Series," 1,520 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, for his "City for the People," the fullest and strongest statement of the subject yet made, and send to Crowell & Co. for Bemis's "Municipal Monopolies," and get Frederick Howe's book, "The City, the Hope of Democracy," and Dr. Albert Shaw's "Municipal Government in Great Britain," and "Municipal Government in Europe."

The Union Printers WILL Win

McClure & Company, for Instance, Will Help Them, Inevitably. Their Victory Ought to Be an Early One

Several hundred union printers will go on strike to-morrow, in Boston, as a part of the concerted movement on the part of the International Typographical Union to secure an eight-hour day in the book offices.

The strike will undoubtedly be peaceful, orderly and well conducted, just as it has been in other parts of the country, because the members of the Typographical Union are peaceful, orderly and well-conducted men, who believe in winning a battle—as they will win THIS battle—by quiet methods.

The men who are to strike to-morrow seek to secure a workday which shall be in line with the progress of the time.

The boss printers who refuse their men the eight-hour day seek to establish the "open shop," which means the right to hire girls in place of men, and finally reduce wages by pitting men against each other in open competition without the protecting decency of union rules.

The employers talk of victory to keep up their spirits.

But they won't win, if the workers show the right spirit.

The eight-hour principle is right; **THE PRINTERS SHOULD HOLD OUT FOR IT AND SHOULD MAKE NO COMPROMISE** on that point. If they do compromise, they show weakness and they have that much less chance for victory.

The eight-hour day for a skilled mechanic is only fair; it should be a part of the regular industrial system of the United States.

And among all mechanics there is none better entitled to the eight-hour day than the typesetter working on a machine. He should give, and he does give, an honest day's work for an honest day's pay. His eight hours should be eight hours of conscientious work. But his work involves great concentration of attention, strain on the eyes and the mind. **AND EIGHT HOURS IS ENOUGH.**

We were glad to see that early in the strike in New York the big firm of Harper & Brothers wisely decided that the men were in the right. The head of that firm, George Harvey, has worked in a newspaper office from the bottom up to the top. He knows many printers personally.

He knows that the union printer is the BEST printer. He knows that eight hours is as much as any printer should work—a great deal longer than HE would want to work. Like others who really understand the printing business he knows that the men are in the right in this matter; he has admitted it and he deserves credit for it.

WHAT'S THE USE? DOES IT PAY?

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1. *Your wife is of a fretful and worrying disposition. You urge her to join a DON'T WORRY CLUB. She does, and shows you her card of membership. She promises to adhere strictly to the rules of the club and let nothing worry or fret her. So you greatly rejoice.*

2. *When you arrive home that night she greets you with a smile and says, "George, dear, I went out to-day and left the front door open. A thief got in and stole all your overcoats and hats off the rack. Ha, ha, ha! How nice it is not to worry over such things! I'm glad I joined that club."*

3. *And again she says, "Yes, I was up on the ladder dusting and the broom slipped, crashed into the mirror and knocked that fifty-dollar vase off the mantel. But, ha, ha, ha, he, he! I belong to the DON'T WORRY CLUB, so such trifles don't fret ME."*

4. *And when you come home the next night she gurgles, "Oh, George, do you know that two hundred dollars you gave me to deposit? Well, I lost it. But am I not a member of the DON'T WORRY CLUB? It doesn't worry me at all!" JOIN DON'T WORRY CLUBS! WHAT'S THE USE? DOES IT PAY?*

NOTHING DOING

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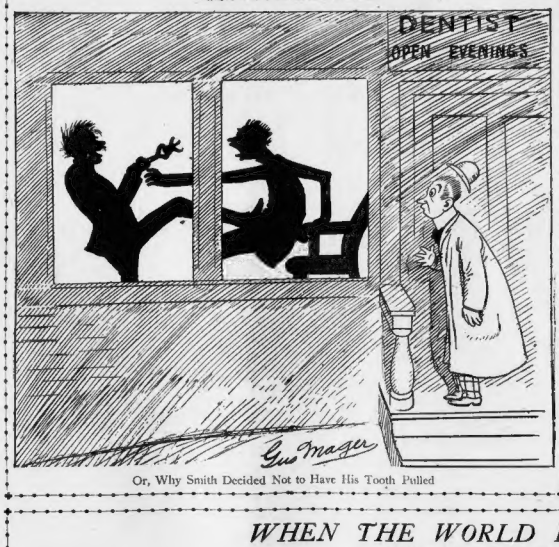

Or, Why Smith Decided Not to Have His Tooth Pulled

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Why Jamaica Has Wonderful Roads and Many Other Charms to Delight Both Eye and Ear

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner.

MONEAGUE, Jamaica, B. W. I.

THE roads of Jamaica were built two hundred years ago by slaves, and since the abolition of slavery they have been rebuilt and kept in order by convict labor.

The roads which wind over Mount Diabolo are as hard and smooth and white as marble. They are typical highways of the island.

They are the pride of Jamaica and reflect the pride of the English government, which has always bestowed time, brain and skill upon its public roadways.

Driving along by gradual grades, which wind and twist through and up and over the mountain gorges and valleys and never present any steep or precipitous cliffs to the eye of timid tourists or tired steed, owing to the careful foresight of skilled engineers, one must feel a wave of sympathy for the sorrowing souls who have toiled under the burden of slavery and sin to prepare these magnificent thoroughfares for our enjoyment.

Yet one must, too, realize what a blessing is outdoor labor to convicts, and wish our prisoners in the States might be set to similar tasks for their own and the public welfare.

The slaves who toiled for years to establish the first lasting foundations of these roads left to their free descendants the benefit of their toil.

Daylight Mosquitoes

AFTER the days of the old sugar plantations passed, never to return, the great estates were sold in lots of ten and twelve acres to the natives of Jamaica who people these mountain places.

Here one sees the real native unspotted by the world.

Kind, simple-hearted creatures, they are satisfied with their small pleasures and few possessions, but endowed with the intelligence to become good domestics and helpers when there is a demand during the tourist season.

A certain childlike quality is observable in the Jamaica colored servant that is unlike anything found in the States.

One chambermaid, danced for pure joy and clapped her hands, like a child at the sight of a Christmas tree, because she found a rose outside the window which matched the shade of my gown; another brought me a string of beads, made of the seeds of a native plant, as a little token of her regard on my departure, and refused to be paid for them, although the seed chains are a source of considerable income to all the natives.

The mosquito, which was so noticeable for his absence in Port Antonio, met us here when we arrived in the daytime, and sang a breezy little song of welcome. Noticing that our room contained no screens at the window or door, and no netting over the bed, we asked the chambermaid if they could be supplied. "Please, lady, the mosquito go to sleep at night," was her reply; "he not bite after the lights go out."

That seemed a remarkable statement, but sure enough, not a mosquito sounded his horn or presented his bill the whole night.

A Bird Orchestra

ABOUT Port Antonio, or, both my visits, the absence of song birds was noticeable. It is a joy to find the woods and grounds here filled with birds of all descriptions.

I am writing under an immense bamboo tree, surrounded by magnificent palms, orange and poinciella trees, and down through the June sunshine pours a torrent of music—an inimitable bird orchestra.

There is a wonderful blackbird here that sings a three-voiced song, unlike anything I ever before heard. A tiny yellow bird, but half again the size of a humming bird, goes drinking the honey from the hibiscus flower, and gurgles a note of thanks after each sip.

After dark the nightingales sing, the first I ever heard, but I believe it is only a tropical cousin of the mockingbird and not the English nightingale.

Magnificent mountain ranges, covered with tropical, foliage, surround me, and it seems difficult for the imagination to conjure a Winter scene in the States.

On the veranda the thermometer registers 74, and the noon hour is near. A delicious wind, full of fragrance is blowing from Mount Diabolo. Why should the American travelers who are seeking for a warm climate and quiet and rest and comfort in the Winter months rush away to Europe with adorable Jamaica so near at hand?

He who serves well his country has no need of ancestors.
VOLTAIRE.

JOLTS

By Rev. Charles A. Crane

(PASTOR PEOPLE'S TEMPLE)

IT is claimed that about twenty per cent. of the lawyers in New York city are practising under licenses obtained by fraud. Men who pass the examinations under names assumed sell their licenses thus obtained to those whose names were assumed. Some of these men pass the examinations as many as ten times a year. They receive from $1,000 to $5,000 for each license. We see therefore that Alderman Curley is but a type.

* * *

The substantial and moral principles of public ownership of public franchises will not be long balked by legal enactments, for the people have a way of suddenly and swiftly coming to their own when they make up their minds.

* * *

Fighting men are the apparent favorites of fortune. Prize fighters get more money than working men, and fighting soldiers are pensioned. Why not pension "working men" rather than fighting men?

* * *

Publicity seems to be the microbe which just now troubles our millionaire friends.

* * *

Five young children were awarded $17,500 damages by a jury in a Chicago court last week in a suit brought against three saloonkeepers who had sold liquor to their father after repeated warnings that he was being ruined by drink. A probation officer brought the suit in behalf of the five helpless children.

* * *

A university professor has lately used a term which describes some preachers and some politicians who are afraid to do what they know to be their duty. It is "Retrograde Degeneration in the Spinal Nerves."

WHEN THE WORLD IS YOUNG

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"I have some awful news for you, Maggie."
"Wot's dat?"
"I've decided ter never marry."

POLICEMAN—Did you break that window?
KID—I declines ter answer, on advice of counsel."

"Isn't it nice, Willie, that we're having such a mild Winter?"
"Huh, it don't do me no good. I've had the chills all Winter."